4.1 Hide and Seek(Vol 4)

At prosecutor Seok Jae Hee's office of the Seoul Central District Prosecutors' Office, preparations for the trial are in full swing. This happened before the 5th trial of the case against Kim Young Hee, who had been in the US for more than 10 years and had washed her citizenship to return to work in Korea, and Lee Cheol Jin, her contact. ta. The trial is expected to end soon because Kim Young Hee, the key figure in the case, passed away during the arrest process.
Because it was necessary to gradually determine Lee Cheol Jin's punishment, prosecutor Seok thoughtfully looked at the pile of documents on the table. The prosecutor's decision has a great influence on the sentence. The simple principle is to clearly define the crime and punish the criminal according to the severity of the crime. However, following this principle is not easy.
As he was checking the precedent cases, a knock sounded on the door and Chief Kim entered.
"These are the documents you were talking about."
Chief Kim handed over the overseas cases that prosecutor Seok had requested and then asked if he had heard about them. Only then did he raise his eyes to look at Chief Kim. He came a little closer and whispered.
"On the way here I met Park Gye Jang of the public security department. Do you know the NIS agent who investigated us last time? It seems that person is wanted."
“What’s his crime?"
"It seems he had an affair with a Russian intelligence agent. Probably for the crime of revealing state secrets."
Prosecutor Seok also knows Kwon Taek Joo. They cooperated several months ago regarding the investigation into Kim Young Hee's group. But because the two only met a few times, there is no basis to evaluate 'Kwon Taek Joo's' personality, patriotism or integrity as well as personal relationships. However, he still couldn't understand why, after personally arresting Kim Young Hee and his accomplices, he himself was being chased for leaking national secrets
“Tell me more.”
"I didn't hear it very well. Kim Young Hee was arrested in Busan and Kwon Taek Joo immediately left for Russia. He applied for leave for his mother's birthday to the NIS, and then even disguised his identity. But having an arrest warrant shows that there is definitely evidence of him spying in Russia, right?"
Come to think of it, Prosecutor Seok never met Kwon Taek Joo after the case ended. All required documents are received directly from NIS.

Inherently, litigants in security cases are often unexpected characters. Kwon Taek Joo is no exception. However, Prosecutor Seok was even more curious and suspicious about what national secret he was selling so hastily.
A knock on the door rang out again. Because he didn't have an appointment with anyone, Prosecutor Seok looked at Chief Kim with skepticism. Chief Kim shrugged as if he didn't know who it was.
“Come in.”
The door opens upon approval. "Hello", the face of the person standing outside the door looked quite familiar. Perhaps because he was talking about Kwon Taek Joo, Prosecutor Seok remembered clearly that it was Yoon Jong Woo, a junior who often met with Kwon Taek Joo.
Ah yes. Hello. But why did you come here?”
"You're probably busy preparing for the trial, but I ventured here because I have something to ask."
“Is that so? Come in.”
Even though he was invited in, Yoon Jong Woo continued to hesitate outside the door. Prosecutor Seok glanced at Chief Kim with a confused expression, as if Yoon Jong Woo wanted to talk privately.
Prosecutor Seok immediately stood up and put on his coat. There was still a mountain of work to do, but he couldn't send away someone who had just come to visit.
"I'll be back within 30 minutes."
After informing Chief Kim, Prosecutor Seok left the office with Yoon Jong Woo.

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The two entered a coffee shop near the prosecutor's office. It was quite late in the morning so there were very few people. Even so, Yoon Jong Woo still decided to choose a seat inside. His very alert attitude towards his surroundings made Prosecutor Seok more curious about the reason he came. He asked first while drinking water.
“Now tell me. What's wrong?"
"I heard that Kim Young Hee committed suicide."
Prosecutor Seok tilted his head at Yoon Jong Woo's first words. Kim Young Hee passed away less than three months ago. The person in charge of the investigation like Yoon Jong Woo cannot help but know this. However, he still calmly nodded and wondered why he mentioned the old story.
"Yes. You also know that she died during her capture. When the Coast Guard arrived at the ferry, she was already dead."

"On what basis do you conclude that Kim Young Hee's death was suicide?"
"The autopsy results showed that Kim Young Hee used force to hit her left molar right before she died. There was Cyanide in that molar. Perhaps they put Cyanide in her teeth to commit suicide in case of another accident."
"What about handkerchiefs?"
"Handkerchiefs?"
"Kwon Taek Joo said he stuffed a handkerchief in Kim Young Hee's mouth to prevent self-harm. There was a gunshot wound on her right arm so it was almost impossible to use, and her Her left hand is bent back and tied to the railing, so it will be difficult for her to pull the handkerchief out of her mouth herself. Her mouth is also tightly stuck so she probably won't be able to bite her molars."
"We have not received any reports of handkerchiefs being found at the scene."
Yoon Jong Woo's face stiffened. Prosecutor Seok's face also became serious. As Yoon Jong Woo said, if Kim Young Hee couldn't move voluntarily and was gagged, and if she was alive until Kwon Taek Joo stayed on the ferry, then how did she try to commit suicide and when? That information was not shown in the CCTV footage obtained from the scene.
There is only one possibility to infer, and that is the existence of a third party. Between the time Kwon Taek Joo chased Lee Cheol Jin until the coast guard arrived, there was still a small gap of time. It was only a few minutes, but it was enough time to put Kim Young Hee to death. Of course this is just a hypothesis and requires evidence to verify before drawing clear conclusions. This also refers to the need to determine that Kim Young Hee is not capable of committing suicide under Kwon Taek Joo's certain measures.
"So now you're saying there's a possibility that Kim Young Hee was murdered?"
"I think we need to check again. The handkerchief disappeared unexpectedly, Kim Young Hee died right before being arrested and the fact that what she stole was top secret data cannot be accessed unless it's a high-ranking official. I feel a bit confused."
"That document was provided to Kim Young Hee by a military officer who had a relationship with her, is that what you mean? He also received a summons and jumped to his death so he couldn't have gotten it. Considering that both were spies, the act of trying to commit suicide after failing in combat is not incomprehensible."
"Um. So have you seen that ring?"
"What ring are you talking about?"
"Wasn't Kim Young Hee wearing a ring?"

“No. There are no reports of that either."
Whether it was the handkerchief or the ring, it was a story that Prosecutor Seok was completely unaware of. The trial took place without such elements from the beginning. If Yoon Jong Woo's words are true, then the trials up to this point are all in vain.
"So what do you mean..”
“What if someone is manipulating this case?"
"Manipulating? You mean the defendant was falsely accused?"
"No. That's not the case, but there could be other people involved in the case. The dead military officer's statement that he had nothing to do with the operation could be true. Could there be anyone?”
Yoon Jong Woo constantly hinted at new possibilities. Exactly close to a conspiracy theory. Prosecutor Seok also thought that the timing of this case was very delicate. Kim Young Hee, who had hidden her identity for many years, suddenly tried to reach out too hastily. Just two months after the official investigation began, a military officer suspected of being an insider committed suicide, and she also made an extreme choice. Except for Lee Cheol Jin, all the key figures in the case have disappeared.
However difficult it may be, right now it is just a fantasy without reality, as if something happened without physical evidence.
"That's right, although the truth is unique, each person has a different relationship and perspective, so dozens or hundreds of different theories can appear. The story of the handkerchief or the ring disappearing from the scene is incontrovertible. After all, it's just someone's one-sided argument. If you need my help, please come with clearer evidence. I will try to help within my ability."
Prosecutor Seok draws a clear line. In the trial of Lee Cheol Jin that will take place in the next few days, before that if Yoon Jong Woo presents convincing evidence, all the time and effort so far will be wasted but Prosecutor Seok will still clarify the truth. But otherwise he could never have agreed.
Yoon Jong Woo nodded as if he understood, his face also looked tired and unhappy.
"If there's nothing left to say, I'll go first."
Prosecutor Seok immediately stood up. Yoon Jong Woo quickly stood up and nodded. For some reason, Prosecutor Seok silently nodded to Yoon Jong Woo and then strode towards him instead of towards the door. He passed by Yoon Jong Woo, who was watching suspiciously, and went to the chair behind him. A

hooded man was sitting there. He bowed his head and his face was almost invisible, but Prosecutor Seok still started talking without hesitation.
"I heard that an arrest warrant was issued not long ago. I haven't received an official request for cooperation yet so I'll let it go this time. But the next time we meet I won't have a choice. other than arresting you. Personally, I hope that never happens."
Prosecutor Seok warned in a low, low voice. There was no response from the man. Prosecutor Seok looked down at the man for a moment then turned away and left the cafe.
Yoon Jong Woo sat down on the chair.
"Senior, it seems you've been discovered."
Yoon Jong Woo said while turning his head to look back. The man sitting with his back to him is none other than Kwon Taek Joo. Although Prosecutor Seok soon recognized him, he refused to arrest him. It was as if Prosecutor Seok agreed with Yoon Jong Woo's questions, or Kwon Taek Joo's questions to be exact. As long as physical evidence is secure, the Prosecutor will always act according to standards.
Of course, no matter whose request, Kwon Taek Joo still needs evidence to prove his innocence.
"First you go back to headquarters. Nothing good will come of it if you keep hanging around with a wanted person like me."
"What about senior? If you're suddenly discovered."
He lightly slapped Yoon Jong Woo's pale face. Blood circulates quickly, making the whole face hot. Yoon Jong Woo clenched his jaw and shouted "Ahh!" when he felt Kwon Taek Joo's hand on his face.
"Just worry about yourself, I'll find a way to live my own way."
Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the hard-working junior's nape and comforted him, but Yoon Jong Woo was still somber.

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Kwon Taek Joo's mother stood at the sink with a confused look on her face. The rice in the pot was mushy. She was absent-minded for several hours while cooking with the thought of feeding her son.
She suddenly calmed down and then moved her hand mechanically again. Then, with many thoughts, she hurried into the living room.
The phone was being charged and a text message had just arrived. Her hands trembled as she checked the message she had just received. However, it was

spam, not the contact she had been waiting for so long. For more than three months, she didn’t know whether her only son was alive or dead.
She was frustrated for a moment then suddenly relaxed and stood up. She quickly grabbed a random coat and hurried out of the house. Each of her feet wears two shoes from two different pairs.
She passed by without hearing the neighbors' greetings. She didn't even realize someone was watching her.
A while later, the place where Kwon Taek Joo's mother arrived was a nearby police station. The police were confused as soon as she appeared. A police patrol who was monitoring the situation nearby approached.
"Have you found my son?"
Kwon Taek Joo's mother desperately grabbed the policeman's arm. He just smiled faintly at this repeating situation, then said, "Let's sit down here for a moment" and led her to a nearby table. Another police officer who was following the story also brought a cup of warm water.
However, Kwon Taek Joo's mother still looked at the two of them with despair in her eyes, looking confused and constantly muttering.
"Have you found my son?"
"Ah, about that.. We are also working on it. However, as I said last time, in cases where adults disappear without contact, we usually focus on the aspect of leaving voluntarily rather than being lost. Especially since your son..”
"It's not like that! He called every day. No matter what happened, no matter how late, I always answered. He's not the kind of person who disappears without a word like that!"
"Yes, of course. But, ma’am, your son didn't say anything honest to you. The community center where your son works said that there is no such employee and Even after searching the list of local officials, there was no one with the same name. You've seen this too, right?"
The police officer calmly persuaded but Kwon Taek Joo's mother repeatedly denied that such a thing could ever happen.
"There must be something wrong. Something bad must have happened. We can track the phone's location. I don't know if the phone will turn back on at this time. Hurry up, try it. Hurry up!"
"Ma’am, please calm down. First of all, drink water.”
"You said you would find my son! Hurry up! Find my son!”
The water in the glass splashed out with excitement. The police officer grabbed both of her arms to avoid unwanted injuries, but Kwon Taek Joo's mother

continued to move frantically. The police officers who were resisting were pushed away and their nails were scratched and injured.
A senior police officer looked at the scene displeased and then he approached. He then confidently presented a printed piece of paper to Kwon Taek Joo's mother, who was still in a panic.
“Ma’am, look at this. Is this your son?"
Kwon Taek Joo's mother accidentally looked at the photo paper and opened her eyes wide. She shook off the policeman's hand holding her and grabbed the printout in a split second. The printing condition isn't very good but it's definitely a photo of Kwon Taek Joo. She nodded several times.
"That's right, my son. Have you found him?"
"That's why he lost contact. Your son, he is a wanted criminal."
“..What?”
"Don't you understand? I want to say that Kwon Taek Joo was not the one who was captured by bad people, but it was he who committed evil actions and then ran away. How can we find the person who did it?"
The last words he said were almost to himself.
Kwon Taek Joo's mother stood blankly and shook her head. Eyes absentmindedly blinked continuously.
“I do have it.”
"Yes. Your son is not like that, everyone says so. But anyway, your son is being chased for committing a serious crime. You don't need to tell us to find him, you have to be on duty. Continue to find him and bring him here. If he contacts you, please tell me to surrender and confess."
The police officer said an overflow had no chance of being stopped. Kwon Taek Joo's mother completely lost her senses as if she had just been bombed. She only occasionally groaned and repeated, "It can't be like that."
After a while, she was able to turn around and walk away. The worried eyes of the people around followed. Not long after, she collapsed on the floor before she could get out the door.
“Ma,am!”
"Oh my god, call 119!"
"What are you looking at? Quickly get over here!”
The confused policeman shouted hastily. Someone called 119 and several people carried Kwon Taek Joo's mother to a bench. They wet a handkerchief and apply it to their foreheads, quickly massaging their arms and legs to circulate blood. Ten minutes later the ambulance arrived.

Kwon Taek Joo's mother was taken into an ambulance in an unconscious state. A patrol police officer decided to accompany her to the hospital instead of the guardian who was not present. The ambulance turned on its warning lights and hurriedly left the police station.
Until the loud siren faded away, there was one person still standing there. That's Kwon Taek Joo. Because he was worried about his mother, he wandered in front of the house just as she walked out of the house. The fact that a wanted notice was issued means that people close to him will definitely be followed, so Kwon Taek Joo just planned to look at his mother from afar and then leave.
His mother is someone who can't sleep peacefully because she's worried about her son, so he doesn't expect her to have a good life. He never thought he would see her being carried away on a stretcher. Kwon Taek Joo felt resentful as he had to stand by helplessly even though he had not committed any crimes.
Kwon Taek Joo pulled the brim of his hat down further. His fists turned white in his hurried steps. Another reason to quickly find out the truth.

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Kwon Taek Joo immediately went to the computer room. He went to the farthest corner and accessed the shooting game that Yoon Jong Woo loved. When he logged in with Yoon Jong Woo's ID, a message appeared. It was sent by Yoon Jong Woo through another ID. Kwon Taek Joo checked the content and deleted it immediately. Less than 5 minutes after entering, he left the computer room.
The place where Kwon Taek Joo reappeared was the subway station. He walked among the crowd of passengers flocking to the station and then left the group. He walked through the low corridor of the station and then began walking in a small tunnel with few passersby. Homeless people were sitting together, chattering and not paying attention to strangers along the small road. Kwon Taek Joo cautiously walked past them and stopped in front of a man lying on his side on a piece of newspaper.
On the man's chair was a worn Bacchus energy drink box. There were only a few coins in the box. As soon as he noticed a wad of money being pulled out from Kwon Taek Joo, he sat up, grabbed the money he was about to put in the box and openly counted it.
Immediately after that, the man handed back the black bag he was holding in his hand. Kwon Taek Joo silently took it and the man lay down again as if he had finished his business.
Kwon Taek Joo opened the bag and checked each item. Inside was a phone, ginseng juice and a corner of a newspaper with small notes on it. Kwon Taek Joo

opened the bottle of red ginseng as he walked and drank it all in one gulp. A memory card is discreetly attached to the inside of the bottle cap. He removed the memory card and inserted it into the slot of the mobile phone and checked the data stored on the card. All the necessary information is arranged right in front of him. Kwon Taek Joo put the phone in his pocket and hurried out of the tunnel.

4.2 Hide and Seek

A while later, Kwon Taek Joo boarded the express bus bound for Taebaek. Before entering the main stage of the journey, there was someone he wanted to meet. He reviewed the information related to Kim Young Hee in the investigation documents during the car trip.

Kim Young Hee left Korea for China and then Japan when she was 20 years old. After a year, she went to New York and lived there for ten years to clear her citizenship. By the time she entered Korea, her identity had transformed into that of a perfect second-generation immigrant.

The investigation into Kim Young Hee began with the awareness of that suspicion. Headquarters obtained intelligence about her and then decided to assign the capture task to Kwon Taek Joo as usual. After monitoring media data such as Kim Young Hee's SNS and emails, he determined that she had received instructions from North Korea.

However, the results of eavesdropping or monitoring cannot be used as evidence. Evidence obtained from direct interrogation is needed to prove Kim Young Hee's crime of espionage. Even when the "fish" was caught, appropriate evidence could not be found, so an arrest could not be made. At that moment, Kim Young Hee herself revealed it herself. The investigation became intense and Kwon Taek Joo chased her to Busan to attack the scene where she came into contact with Lee Cheol Jin. Everything went smoothly.

But is that really the case? Kwon Taek Joo may have missed something important. From realizing the existence of a spy to investigation and arrest, it was so easy. On the other hand, the aftertaste of being arrested is not very pleasant. Kim Young Hee and a military officer committed suicide, Kwon Taek Joo and Yoon Jong Woo who participated in the capture mission were unable to follow the operation to the end. As a result, the case was handed over to the prosecution with some evidence missing. Every time she contemplates, Kwon Taek Joo feels more uncomfortable and confused.

He looked at the report that Chief Lim had submitted on his behalf, everything looked very reasonable. The data that Kim Young Hee tried to transfer to Lee Cheol Jin was related to military secrets and could only be accessed by a few people. The military officer who committed suicide was one of them, and he had a very close relationship with Kim Young Hee. He maintained his innocence to the end, but in the report, they recorded that he was a person of high social status so he committed suicide because he could not overcome the psychological pressure. There's nothing to doubt, but there's also no evidence to refute it. Even those who might have objected disappeared. More and more, Kwon Taek Joo wondered if he had misunderstood something.

The bus arrived three hours later. It was starting to get dark. The location that Yoon Jong Woo wrote on the paper was quite far from the bus station and there were only two buses a day, so Kwon Taek Joo decided to take a taxi.

After looking at the address, he agreed with the driver to add a small tip and they departed. The taxi left the city center and drove for a long time on a winding mountain road. The car drove non-stop, approaching the top of the mountain. When the navigation system ends the instructions, everything around is completely submerged in darkness.

"According to the address, it seems to be somewhere nearby..”

The taxi driver looked out the window with suspicion. Of course. Because there was no light around, not even a streetlight. A place in the middle of a mountain seemed to show no signs of life, but Kwon Taek Joo still paid in full as promised and got out of the car.

He confidently walked down the dark dirt road ahead. The taxi quickly turned around and returned the way it came. The sound of the engine quickly disappeared, but Kwon Taek Joo didn't pay attention. He was too used to the dead silence while being held on a deserted island.

Kwon Taek Joo continued walking, the bumpy dirt road disappeared and a mountain road with dense trees began. This is not a climbing path but just a path leading into the forest. Is there a hermitage in the mountains? Or did Kwon Taek Joo go the wrong way?

Kwon Taek Joo hesitantly stood at the beginning of the road. He walked back and forth then suddenly heard the sound of a car door opening somewhere. He turned around, a man stepped out of an old truck in the darkness. He looked like a ranger wearing a large coat and hiking hat.

"Hey. Don't go in there. The climbing path has been identified."

The man tried to stop Kwon Taek Joo.

“Huh? Who is this?”
"It's been a long time since I last saw you, Doctor."
Kwon Taek Joo recognized the man and greeted him. The man also recognized him and gave him a familiar smile.
"What are you doing here? You're not climbing a mountain in the middle of the night, are you?"
"I'm here to see the Doctor."
"What doctor? It's been a long time since anyone called me that."
Like Kwon Taek Joo, Dr. Jo was a member of the National Security Agency until two years ago. His job is to produce high-tech equipment needed for intelligence activities. Because Kwon Taek Joo performed so many missions, the two naturally became close. But since Dr. Jo retired, Kwon Taek Joo has not seen him again. Partly because of his busy work, but also because he did not leave any contact information.
"Don't stay here, go home first."
Following Dr. Jo's advice, Kwon Taek Joo climbed into the old truck with him. The engine starts making a noise like boiling water.
“Did you come empty-handed?"
"Impossible."
Kwon Taek Joo shook the bag he was holding. Inside, the bottles collided with each other, making clear sounds. Dr. Jo smiled contentedly.
"You're such a tricky person."
He added, "I'll give you the chance to stay in the worst room in the country."
The old truck staggered and crawled in the dark. After about 10 minutes, the two arrived at a small village with only 5 or 6 houses, but enough for shelter.
It seemed like there weren't many people living in this place, and it was already late at night so there were no lights on anywhere.
Dr. Jo's residence is located at the farthest location. The front yard of the house was full of scrap metal from unknown sources. If strangers saw it, they would mistake it for a landfill rather than a place to live.
Inside the house is not much different. One side of the room is covered with a blanket and a table with leftovers from the previous meal left intact.
“Sit down.”
Kwon Taek Joo hung the clothes scattered on the floor on the wall and tidied up. Meanwhile, Dr. Jo has set up a table of drinks. Dishes only include kimchi and tuna. Even so, the two of them gulped down two bottles of soju in the blink of an eye.

"You really didn't come here to see this wrinkled face, did you? Why did you suddenly appear?"
"I need your help, Doctor."
Kwon Taek Joo answered honestly. Dr. Jo smiled determinedly.
"You stopped your current work to go see this old man. Are you going to work without letting headquarters know?"
"Yes, it's due to circumstances."
"Then I also have to know a little about that situation. Retired state employees should be able to live comfortably."
Sure. Kwon Taek Joo cannot ask for help without explaining anything. He tried to briefly summarize everything that happened recently.
Dr. Jo listened carefully and then suggested another approach.
"That, wouldn't it be more comfortable to pretend you don't know? If you're worried about the situation later, you can face Chief Lim right now and compromise if you're hated by your superiors and forced to Wrong crime. You are no stranger to such things. You are still young now, so you need to consider which side will benefit more. I think you are not the type of person who will risk your life for justice, right?"
"I've considered it, but I can't accept defeat and just live quietly like that. If there was room for compromise, headquarters wouldn't have issued an arrest warrant so lightly. Now then. The only way is to play the chicken game."
"Tsk tsk. When you're old, you'll regret it. When your bones dry up, you'll regret what you did today."
"Because Dr. Jo doesn't know, that's why I say that. I was abandoned in Russia and went through a lot of things that I will have to suffer from for the rest of my life."
Kwon Taek Joo spoke as if he was about to kill someone, but his mind was still completely clear. Dr. Jo poured him another glass.
"So you want me to be your accomplice?"
"If caught, I'll say it's my fault. Please tell them you were threatened by me."
"It's okay."
Both laughed loudly. Dr. Jo looked at Kwon Taek Joo with a look of mockery and complaint.
"I just want to live a normal and small life when I retire, but bad people have come here to cause trouble."
"Thanks."
"Don't thank me, I haven't decided yet. Let's go take a nap first."

Dr. Jo crawled to the bed and just fell down. Not long after, a steady snoring sound filled the room.
Kwon Taek Joo also laid down on the floor after cleaning up the messy wine table. It's been a long time since he slept comfortably like this. Kwon Taek Joo looked up at the low ceiling and slowly closed his eyes.
That night, he doesn't remember how he slept.

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Kwon Taek Joo wandered aimlessly through the alleys of Moscow. Then he found a small bar with no sign.
Strong cigarette smoke greeted Kwon Taek Joo as soon as he opened the door and entered. There is no ventilation anywhere, making visibility blurry. Kwon Taek Joo broke through the stuffy atmosphere and went deeper inside. At every step, there seemed to be a persistent gaze following him. That dissatisfied gaze swept across a fearless Asian.
Kwon Taek Joo stood in front of the bar. The man who appeared to be the owner of the shop handed out vodka as usual. He pushed the glass aside and suddenly asked.
"I need a passport."
"Why are you looking for your passport here? You see, this is just a bar."
The man behaved as if he knew nothing. The others who were watching the two of them laughed crudely. Several of them turned towards the bar and swayed their giant bodies. Some threaten by cracking their knuckles.
"I'm busy, don't waste each other's time."
Despite Kwon Taek Joo's warning, the man continued to laugh. There was the sound of a chair being pulled out from behind. Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head as he felt the back of his neck tense. A huge fist cut through the air uselessly. He immediately grabbed a wooden chair and hit him on the head. The giant groaned and fell down.
The other men saw that scene and immediately rushed in without hesitation. Kwon Taek Joo placed his back on the bar table and kicked both legs at the same time. Two men who were trying to lift the table in the back were kicked in the chest and collapsed.
Soon, the inside of the shop became chaotic. In another unexpected turn of events, one of the two men pulled out a knife. He licked his thin lips and gripped the handle of the knife tightly, his half-closed eyes shining strangely. He rushed forward suddenly as if he was going to stab the knife immediately.

But after a moment, he flinched and stopped, because Kwon Taek Joo took out the Colt and aimed it at his forehead. For a moment, all movement and noise in the bar was silent. The only thing that could be heard was the rapid breathing of the excited man.
He rolled his eyes, looked into the void, then suddenly swung his knife. Kwon Taek Joo easily dodged his attack and pulled the trigger.
“Ahh!”
The knife fell with a clear gunshot. Its owner grabbed his right hand with severed fingers and shouted "I will kill you". Kwon Taek Joo picked up the fallen knife and stuck it on the bar. The knife was stuck firmly so it kept swaying from side to side.
The energetic bar owner reluctantly retracted his hand and tilted his chin behind the bar. Kwon Taek Joo followed him.
As expected, the room was equipped with fake devices. From identification cards such as passports to certificates and travel documents, the types of transactions are indeed very diverse. Kwon Taek Joo took passport photos on the spot and paid half the cost in advance. He decided to hand over the rest when he received his passport. Kwon Taek Joo gave him some more money and asked him to buy a train ticket to Beijing.
That evening, Kwon Taek Joo received a third-class ticket for the train to Beijing and a fake passport. The passport had a strange name and personal information written on it in Japanese, and even in Kwon Taek Joo's eyes, it was quite perfect.
While he was paying the remaining amount, the bar owner secretly asked.
"I heard someone is looking for an Asian who wants to fake a passport. Is it you?"
"Who asked that?”
"Psych Bogdanov."
For a split second, his heart skipped a beat. It's also not something that can be predicted. Kwon Taek Joo thought that Zhenya would chase him as punishment for the beating he suffered. Even so, his heart still pounded when he heard that he was actually moving.
Zhenya clearly predicted Kwon Taek Joo's upcoming moves. If he is captured again, his humble status will be very difficult to maintain. If he can find even a bar that Kwon Taek Joo went to, it's only a matter of time before he gets caught again.

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Kwon Taek Joo stepped on the train under the bar owner's watchful eyes. The shop owner stood and watched until the train closed all the doors and left the

station before leaving. Kwon Taek Joo, who was looking for an opportunity inside the train, immediately opened the window and jumped onto the tracks. He avoided injury thanks to his speed.
Kwon Taek Joo just disappeared and moved to a local airport. He then bought a one-way flight to Shanghai with cash. Immigration officers checked the passport here and there and stamped it without any special problems. A sigh of relief escaped.
But Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't relax even after boarding the plane. He didn't know why he was so restless during the short time before takeoff. Immediately after that, the boarding gate closed and the crew headed to their seats. After getting ready, the plane slowly began to move.
Finally, Kwon Taek Joo left Russia to die. Everything went smoothly, until the plane, moving toward the runway, suddenly stopped.
The crew hurriedly gathered into the cockpit. Passengers also looked around continuously in an unusual atmosphere.
A moment later, the announcement on the plane rang out.
"Please inform passengers. Departure will be delayed for a while due to an emergency request from the airport police. We hope passengers will understand and cooperate."
The passengers' eyes simultaneously turned to the window. Kwon Taek Joo saw an official vehicle driving in the distance. The plane quickly moved off the runway and landed on a separate stand.
The emergency stairs were quickly connected and someone was slowly going up that way. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's heart was pounding, pounding heavily. His mouth was dry with an ominous feeling for unknown reasons.
Kwon Taek Joo turned his head to the opposite window. There's no reason for that to be the case, he's probably just worrying for nothing. Kwon Taek Joo denied the thoughts that were dominating and constantly inflating in his head.
Finally, the person boarding the plane slowly walked down the aisle. All eyes were on him so Kwon Taek Joo couldn't help but pay attention.
Finally, his steps suddenly stopped. Kwon Taek Joo still ignored him but he was able to recognize his true identity immediately, because that unique scent immediately entered his nose.
Kwon Taek Joo didn't dare turn his head to look at him at all, every cell in his body seemed to be frozen.
"Do you think you can run away like this?"

Every word he spit out was like a sharp needle. The conversation quickly turned cold. Kwon Taek Joo's ears perked up as a beeping sound rang out in his ears. His cold hand tightened on Kwon Taek Joo's wrist like a handcuff. When Kwon Taek Joo looked back in surprise, the passengers filling the plane had disappeared and the surroundings were in darkness. All that's left is Kwon Taek Joo and the guy controlling him. He whispered under his breath and then tightened his grip to the point where he could crush his bones.
"You can't go, Kwon Taek Joo."

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"Oh my God!"
Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and opened his eyes. His vision was blurry and spinning. The moldy wallpaper and the damp, undulating ceiling met his eyes. Where is this? Kwon Taek Joo tried to calm down and think and finally remembered that he had come to find Dr. Jo.
Drops of sweat formed on his delicate, trembling eyelashes. Kwon Taek Joo's whole body had goosebumps, his heart was beating fast and heavily. He sat up, cold sweat running down his spine, his eyebrows furrowed at the terrible feeling. There was no time for quiet as an even more strange and haunting feeling began to surface. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his fist and quickly placed it on his mouth to suppress his emotions. The suspense has not yet completely dissipated, the breathing and heartbeat become even more intense.
It was just a dream. Kwon Taek Joo does not expect Zhenya to let go lightly. Zhenya is not someone who can simply be ignored, and since when has his attitude towards Kwon Taek Joo changed in such an incomprehensible way. If I'm not wrong, then that means..
Kwon Taek Joo accidentally developed a train of thought and quickly dismissed it. It seemed like he wasn't too miserable yet because he still had time and energy for random ideas.
What happened in the nightmare was quite similar to reality when Kwon Taek Joo fled Russia. He got off the train and boarded a plane to Shanghai at a local airport, but he did not encounter Zhenya.
Kwon Taek Joo faked his passport in Shanghai to enter Korea, he had to use a ship with a relatively lower level of vigilance, because if Kwon Taek Joo himself was falling into someone's plot, entering The scene from the beginning was a difficult hurdle.
His subconscious still reminded him not to let his guard down around Zhenya. Has he ever felt scared and worried about a specific object like this? Even if he

sees a ghost, it seems that Kwon Taek Joo will not be as restless and helpless as he is now. He tried to calm his uncomfortably beating heart.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head to regain his composure. He looked around and realized Dr. Jo was no longer in the room. He must have woken up very early.
Kwon Taek Joo opened the creaky door and went outside, the cool morning air rushing deep into his lungs. He walked to the faucet and turned on the water. Ice-cold water gushed out. His hands were filled with water and then splashed on his sweaty face. After washing his face, his mind also became clearer, and the thinking circuit that had stopped working seemed to return.
"The sun is up and you're just waking up now?"
Kwon Taek Joo turned around when he heard the sound of clicking his tongue. Dr. Jo is preparing the table. He quickly walked over to help lay out the food. Breakfast is simple with two types of kimchi and soy bean soup cooked with sliced onions, potatoes and zucchini.
Kwon Taek Joo didn't have any appetite, maybe because he drank last night or because the nightmare made his stomach hurt, but he still sat down to eat a little while thinking about Dr. Jo's sincerity.
"What did you dream about last night that made you gasp? I was wondering if I needed to call an ambulance."
Kwon Taek Joo choked violently, almost spitting out what he was chewing. He couldn't answer so he just quickly drank water. It wasn't even a dirty dream at all but he suddenly felt embarrassed about being caught. Dr. Jo's eyes widened in surprise at that unusual reaction. He smiled mischievously and then seriously changed the subject.
"What? Sleeping one night and still thinking the same? Do you still want to do that reckless thing?"
“Yes.”
Kwon Taek Joo nodded without hesitation.
"There's no other way, right? Then let me know what you need, I'll prepare it right away."
“Thanks.”
"It will be quite difficult. Even if I help you, in the end you will have to fight on your own."
Kwon Taek Joo nodded silently. Dr. Jo looked at him with some sympathy then he stood up. The two got on an old truck and drove to a nearby hill. Dr. Jo parked the car at the bottom of the hill and confidently started climbing the mountain

road. It was a long and narrow climbing path but there was no trace of anyone passing by. Even the elk don't seem to be going that way.
After climbing for more than an hour, a small cabin appeared. Kwon Taek Joo could tell intuitively, it was Dr. Jo's personal laboratory. The inside was just like his home, with many miscellaneous objects scattered around. Pens, lighters, ties, hats and other common items, but in this context, they take on an unusual look that makes the space more unique.
Dr. Jo suddenly gave a pen to Kwon Taek Joo, who was engrossed in looking around the cabin.
"It's a device that can deflect laser light or move it in a parallel direction. It looks simple but is quite useful."
As if to demonstrate, Dr. Jo pulled down the curtain. Kwon Taek Joo also closed the blackout curtain behind him. The inside of the cabin soon became dark.
As Dr. Jo operates the computer, dark blue lasers bounce off from everywhere forming a grid. Looks like the security device has been activated. Dr. Jo rotated the cap of the pen and held it toward the laser. Then, like pieces of metal being attracted to a magnet, all the laser beams began to move along with the pen. It seems that just having that pen makes most security devices useless.
Dr. Jo said that it could be used in a different way and then picked up a targeting device mounted on the gun. He turned on the laser and aimed it at his heart. He then bent the laser beam again with the pen from before. The red laser beams were strangely broken or stretched straight up.
After explaining, Dr. Jo gave the pen to Kwon Taek Joo and opened the curtains. Kwon Taek Joo then personally prepared the necessary items that were around.
"Here, this looks like a normal laptop, but it is a machine that can create artificial skin, fingerprints, iris lenses, etc. Perfect practical implementation is possible with just a simple scan. The stick here is as soft as clay, but if pressed into the hole, it will quickly harden in that shape and can copy any key. But how did you get here?”
Dr. Jo asked questions instead of happily introducing his inventions. He looked at Kwon Taek Joo's surprised eyes and then pointed to the small screen under the table.
"The detective dogs have already smelled the scent."
The screen showed troops and police climbing through dense trees. Looks like the location has been leaked.
Dr. Jo took out his bag and gave it to Kwon Taek Joo. He also coordinated his hands and feet and swept advanced equipment into it.

"If you are caught, I will declare that I was threatened by you and give all my belongings to you."
Dr. Jo leads Kwon Taek Joo to the emergency exit. He nodded and patted his back, "Go quickly." Kwon Taek Joo bowed and quickly exited through the emergency exit. He lowered his body and quickly advanced between the dense bushes.
Dr. Jo watched for a moment then locked the door. The table that was pushed aside was also moved back to its original position and the emergency exit was completely obscured.
When everything was finished, there was a knock on the door from outside. The newly arrived army and police were breathing heavily outside the door. Dr. Jo opened the door without hesitation and fulfilled his duties as a park ranger.
"Everyone must have had a hard time climbing up here, but you have to go down now. This is a restricted area."

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4.3 Hide and Seek

A knock on the closed door gave permission to enter. The door opened and Professor Yoon's eves moved from the screen to the door. She had assumed it was a student or a teaching assistant, but the visitor surprised her.
"Why have you come here?"
The middle-aged man bowed his head.
"I have a few questions regarding Professor Kim Young Hee. May I come in?"
Professor Yoon's face stiffened.
"Hm, I don't know what you're expecting, but I also don't know much about that person. Everything I know is not true so I have nothing more to say. So please go back."
She drew clear boundaries and expressed her discomfort, but the man remained gentle and did not back down.
"Please, just a few minutes."
"Who are you anyways? Are you a reporter?"
"Sorry, I'm late for introductions."
The man took out his ID card and showed it to Professor Yoon, who was wary.
"I am the prosecutor's investigator in charge of Kim Young Hee's case. I came because there is a part that needs to be added in the trial."

The man who was explaining those things had a face similar to Chief Kim, but in reality. It was Kwon Taek Joo disguised as him. His identity card and appearance were so fake that even his family had a hard time telling the difference.
Professor Yoon sighed as if disappointed.
"Honestly, I don't know anything. A few years ago I went to a conference and got to know her through the introduction of another professor. We exchanged a few words right when our school decided to hire her. So we live close to each other but don't know about each other's private lives. But it's all just a disguise, what else can I say to the investigator?"
Even after living in the same house for more than a decade, people often cannot know that their spouse is a spy. Furthermore, there is no way she could have been aware of Kim Young Hee's activities within the co-worker relationship. What Kwon Taek Joo is trying to confirm is much more trivial.
"At the time of her arrest, Kim Young Hee was wearing a ring on the ring finger of her left hand. That ring is almost unworn, professor, do you know what ring it is?"
"I heard she was getting married. She's been dating a man. I don't know who it is, but I've seen him several times on her phone."
Is that man the dead military officer? But he has a family. Social status and self-image are important to spies. Based on that stance, it seems that she will not publicly announce that she is about to marry a married man. If she approached a military officer with the intention of stealing confidential information, their date would have to be more discreet. At least my colleagues couldn't notice.
If so, then there is definitely someone else. Kwon Taek Joo was quite confident but he did not rush to make a decision. This time he must dig step by step.
"I wonder if you know where you bought that ring?"
"Normally I don't know because men are the ones buying the rings."
"But.. you mean you know?"
"Yes. The person who designed the ring is the wife of a member of the same academy."
Professor Yoon immediately took out a business card and gave it to Kwon Taek Joo. "Let's try to find out." he felt a firm voice telling him to stop the questioning.

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Kwon Taek Joo immediately went to the jewelry store that Professor Yoon mentioned. Seeing Kwon Taek Joo in a neat suit, the manager warmly greeted him and guided him to the consultation desk.
"Excuse me, what product are you looking for?"
"I want to see a ring."

"Ah, so that's it. Are you going to use it to propose?"
Kwon Taek Joo nodded. Thinking he was shy, the manager smiled and took out the request form.
"Do you want any special designs?"
"I'm not very familiar with gemstones, can I look at other products?"
"Of course."
The manager happily took the tablet and opened up the catalogs. He scrolled through each product photo and gave explanations that bordered on praise. Kwon Taek Joo listened briefly and only carefully observed the photos.
"Don't you know what the bride-to-be likes? Some people like fancy things, and some people like simple things. This type ignores the small details and increases the carat instead."
Suddenly an image caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. That is it. That is the ring that Kim Young Hee wore.
"This design."
"Ah, you like that design?"
The manager, who was embarrassed by Kwon Taek Joo's sullen reaction from beginning to end, suddenly became happy, but he was immediately confused after checking the relevant information.
"Sorry, but that ring was specially designed for a teacher to give to an acquaintance. It is not an ordinary product but a type of work created by inspiration. It will be impossible to make another one like it. But instead, I can make a similar one. What do you think?"
"When was this ring made?"
"Hm, I don't know. But it probably hasn't been half a year."
"This isn't a couple ring, right?"
"Yes, this is perfect for proposals and gifts."
"So the person who bought it must have been a man, right?"
"What?"
The manager's smile faded from the questions that continuously flowed out like flowing water, his eyes silently sparkled with suspicion. It seemed he was slowly backing away.
"Where's the bathroom?"
"Ah, yes. Over there."
Kwon Taek Joo walked in the direction the manager pointed. He pretended not to notice the prying eyes clearly following behind him and walked into the bathroom aisle.

The phone bell suddenly rang. The manager finally looked away and went to answer the phone. During that time, Kwon Taek Joo went out alone again. He saw the surveillance camera mounted in the center of the ceiling as soon as he entered. Cameras record the entire store's activities in real time because the products on display are expensive items. Even if the built-in memory is periodically cleared, there will still be a backup file.
Sometimes Kwon Taek Joo still hears the manager's voice talking on the phone. Repeated apologies, it seems he is receiving complaints. He focused on that and seemed to forget Kwon Taek Joo's existence.
A moment later Kwon Taek Joo arrived in front of the office. He gently lowered the door handle, but it was locked tightly. Kwon Taek Joo took the clay bar he received from Dr. Jo and pushed it into the keyhole. He waited a few seconds then tried turning it carefully, the locking device was immediately removed. Kwon Taek Joo went inside, careful not to make any noise from the door.
As expected, a computer was placed there. He turned on the power and inserted the USB into the slot. Immediately after that, an import window appears. The hacking program is executed by entering a specific command. Kwon Taek Joo specified the copy scope as the entire hard drive and pressed Enter. A progress bar graph appears on the screen.
Kwon Taek Joo waited and observed the movements outside the door. The manager seemed to still be on the phone. He still just kept apologizing, pitiful.
The copy was quickly completed. Kwon Taek Joo took the USB back and turned off the computer. He arranged the mouse back to its original position and went out. Kwon Taek Joo also did not forget to lock the door with a hard clay bar and stop by the bathroom to wash his hands.
"I'm very sorry, ladies and gentlemen. When you have time, please come visit and we will compensate you as desired. No, that's not it. It's not that I intend to ignore it, it's just that there are other customers here. Store.. What? Do you feel neglected? It's unfair. Yes, of course. You must have been heartbroken. I understand."
Kwon Taek Joo returned to his seat and pretended to take his coat and take a photo of the ring in the catalog. He then approached the manager who was still holding the phone. As soon as their eyes met, he showed remorse.
"It seems you're busy. I'll come back later."
“What? No.. I…”

He didn't have time to stop Kwon Taek Joo because the voice on the other side of the receiver continued to sound. The manager's face showed a tired look. Kwon Taek Joo left the store after he asked him to stop by again next time.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly walked out, the phone in his pocket rang. The only person who knows this phone number is Yoon Jong Woo. He took out his phone and walked away while receiving the call.
-Senior, have you succeeded?
"You really have the talent to act, don't you? As far as I can see, your skills aren't something you've only done this 1 or 2 times."
-are you scolding me?
"If you want to hear it as a compliment, it's fine."
-The ring, have you checked it yet? Is it really there?
"Yes. I found the ring. Now I just need to find someone."
If there is a hidden truth, the clue is contained in the USB. "I will contact you later," Kwon Taek Joo ended the call with Yoon Jong Woo and took longer strides.

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Kwon Taek Joo checked the sale records in the copied files. Quarterly revenue data is organized in detail. According to the manager, Kim Young Hee's ring was made about half a year ago. The search scope was set by Kwon Taek Joo to the fourth quarter of last year and transaction details, deposit and withdrawal records from bank accounts, and sales records were entered. Kwon Taek Joo searched for the name of Kim Young Hee's ring model.
Two results soon emerged. Kwon Taek Joo clicked on the transaction statement. The credit card information that paid for the ring is written on it. The owner of the card is not the deceased military officer. However, there was a strangely familiar name that caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes.
“This is..”
Suddenly a character with the same name appeared completely unexpectedly in Kwon Taek Joo's mind. It's not a common name, but it's not a very rare one either. Assuming that person is involved, the suspicions are mostly resolved. But that's just an assumption. Caution is required.
He also opened the surveillance camera recording. To prepare for unexpected situations, a whole year's worth of videos have been kept intact by the store. Among them, Kwon Taek Joo replayed the video on the day that coincided with the sales invoice.

Since early morning, there have been quite a few customers coming in and out. Kwon Taek Joo also saw the manager and designer he just met. However, there was no one in particular that attracted his attention. Kwon Taek Joo fast forwards the video at 4x speed. He looked at it for an hour and then stopped. He rewinded the screen that had just passed and played it back at normal speed.
A man and a woman visited after lunch. The designer personally came out to welcome the two. The image quality of the video is not very good, but the woman clearly looks like Kim Young Hee. However, the man hovering around the corner of the screen could not be seen clearly. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo felt deja vu from that figure.
He sighed as he zoomed in on the screen like a habit. The place where Kwon Taek Joo was sitting was a shabby computer room. Unable to enlarge the screen and unable to improve image quality, it seemed he needed Yoon Jong Woo's help.
Kwon Taek Joo carefully uploaded the video to a website and logged into Yoon Jong Woo's favorite shooting game. He left his ID, password and requests in a note, then deleted all usage records on his computer and left.
As soon as he left the computer room. Kwon Taek Joo entered a big street. Crowded streets before work. He naturally blended into the crowd and walked away.
“….”
How long have you been gone? Kwon Taek Joo became aware of an unusual sign from behind. The road was filled with pedestrians. Some of them may have the same destination. However, it was strange when that person followed Kwon Taek Joo while constantly looking at the back of his head. At that moment, the faces of the people behind were reflected in the window of the car turning right. There are three people in total. They all closely watched Kwon Taek Joo.
There was an entrance to the subway station nearby, Kwon Taek Joo pretended to pass by, then suddenly turned around and walked into it.
"Chase!”
The pursuers no longer pretended to be people on the road and hurriedly gave in to chase him. They pushed people climbing up the stairs like water at the train station while fiercely chasing Kwon Taek Joo.
Kwon Taek Joo jumped through the ticket gate and avoided other passengers to climb up the railing of a staircase. He did not slow down and slid down the steep railing

When the pursuers arrived at the station, Kwon Taek Joo had disappeared. The men exchanged signs in silence and then dispersed in various directions. One of them walked around and checked the faces of the sparsely lined passengers while those who remained continued to turn in other directions. At that moment, the announcement that a train was about to arrive rang out. He became more impatient.
The man's eyes looked around and then suddenly fixed on one place. There was another man holding up a newspaper and covering his face. He gently approached, one of his hands reached inside his jacket and grabbed the gun. Soon the train arrived. In a split second, he tugged at the newspaper. Contrary to expectations, the newspaper fell so easily but he did not have a chance to wonder. because a strong shock fell on his neck.
“Sigh.”
He clutched his neck and staggered kicking the man. Passengers around were panicked by the sudden violence. The other pursuers who noticed the commotion also rushed over.
At that moment, the train doors opened and people poured out. The helpless pursuers were carried away by that fierce crowd. Kwon Taek Joo looked at that scene and then leisurely walked onto the subway. The pursuers pushed their way through the crowd and tried to approach, but the train doors closed first. The men who missed Kwon Taek Joo right under their noses vented their anger on the innocent screen door.
Kwon Taek Joo stood leaning his tired body against the train for a while. The movement of the subway train running on the tracks was transmitted to him intact. By now the other men must have called for backup, so he had to get off at the next stop. Kwon Taek Joo was calculating how to escape the siege when his phone suddenly rang. The caller was definitely Yoon Jong Woo.
“Have you checked yet?”
-Senior. This is not a composite, right?
Yoon Jong Woo asked in a confused voice. Isn't the game found on the sales invoice the same person?
“What's wrong?”
-If you watch it live. I just sent it to senior.
Kwon Taek Joo checked the image that was just sent. It appears to be an image taken and edited from a video. The person in the picture is definitely someone that Kwon Taek Joo knows. The person who promised Kim Young Hee a future was not the dead military officer.

Kwon Taek Joo put the phone to his ear.
“Shit.”
-This is definitely appropriate. What are you going to do now? Should we send this document to the prosecutor in charge?
“Not yet.”
-What evidence is more accurate than this?
The train arrived at the next station. Kwon Taek Joo carefully looked around and then quickly walked out.
"This is not enough. There needs to be more.”
"I'll try to find it and get back to you, until then Jong Woo, slowly dig him out."
Kwon Taek Joo assigned the job. Before Yoon Jong Woo could say anything, he said "Alright.” then hung up the phone.
Just like that. Kwon Taek Joo blended into the crowd again. The phone started ringing again. The text 'does not display caller identity' appeared on the screen. If it were Yoon Jong Woo, he wouldn't have to do that. But no one else knows this phone number. Kwon Taek Joo felt confused.
He ignored the call and stuffed his phone into his pocket. Not long after, the shaking subsided. Kwon Taek Joo was about to try to ignore it and continue walking, but before he could take a step, his pocket vibrated again. This time, the caller is still ‘does not show caller identity'
Who is it? Kwon Taek Joo stared at his phone that continued to vibrate and touched the call button. He didn't speak, but just held his breath and put the phone to his ear.
For some reason, it had been a while and he still hadn't heard anything from the other end. Kwon Taek Joo thought the phone might have been disconnected, but the call connection time continued.
Kwon Taek Joo brought the phone to his ear again. As he gathered all of his nerves, Kwon Taek Joo could hear the sound of light breathing. The opponent also seemed to be clearly aware of Kwon Taek Joo's moves.
“Who is this?”
He growled. Although the tone was quite overwhelming, laughter came from the other side of the phone. At the same time, Kwon Taek Joo's heart sank. The laughter that rang in his ears was quite familiar.
Is it him?
Vague associations stirred up in Kwon Taek Joo's heart. His heart was beating wildly as if ready to pierce his flesh. His pulse was beating frantically. His spine suddenly felt cold, his hand holding the phone was sweating. Even in that

situation, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't hang up his phone. His thinking system was paralyzed and he couldn't do anything.
The call ended immediately after that. Kwon Taek Joo quickly checked his phone again, and the screen had turned to standby status.
It’s really that bastard. How the hell?
A memory returned to Kwon Taek Joo's mind. While in Irkutsk, he contacted Yoon Jong Woo using the phone Zhenya gave him when he told him to feel free to learn about him. And he also owned a program that was easily infected with hacking viruses. If Zhenya succeeds in spreading this program to Yoon Jong Woo's phone, a call like just now is completely possible.
“Damned.”
Kwon Taek Joo hugged his heaving chest tightly. His strong heart that was always proud was now trembling at the thought of Zhenya. Is it because this is the first time he has exceeded such power? Or is it because he is scared that he will take revenge.
No, the current insecurity does not stem from such simple emotions. It's much more complicated and deadly. During his time with Zhenya, everything always seemed to be under threat, and in the moment when he met Zhenya again, Kwon Taek Joo had the feeling that everything would collapse. It hasn't even been a month since he ran away from that deadlock.
The laughter from earlier still rang in his ears. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo felt a passionate gaze looking at him. Kwon Taek Joo looked around again but there was only a stream of people rushing back and forth, no one was paying attention to him. Probably not Zhenya. Maybe those are just your useless worries. Kwon Taek Joo tried to comfort himself.
He pulled his collar up to cover his face and quickly left the place.

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4.4 Hide and Seek

Chief Lim's eyes turned to the door because there was a knock on the door that he was waiting for. Even though there was no answer, the door opened and a man walked inside.
“Missed him.”
Faced with the meaningful report, he placed his hand on the armrest of the chair. It wasn't until recently that Chief Lim learned that Kwon Taek Joo had secretly returned to the country. However, he did not go to headquarters nor return to his home. It seems like Kwon Taek Joo is digging up what happened to him.

Chief Lim immediately issued an arrest warrant and began a close search. Surveillance of Kwon Taek Joo and Yoon Jong Woo's mothers and other close aides was also increased. Then he discovered that Yoon Jong Woo had been frequently contacting a certain phone number recently. Chief Lim succeeded in finding Kwon Taek Joo by tracking the location of that phone number in real time, but still could not arrest him. And since then, the phone power has been continuously turned off. Even at Taebaek, every time Chief Lim missed him right under his nose.

“So, what was he doing in the PC room?"

"There's no trace because he deleted all his computer history. Why don’t we use Yoon Jong Woo as bait?"

It wasn't a bad idea, but Chief Lim shook his head. The opponent is an agent skilled in chasing or being chased. Cell phones are turned off more often than they are turned on. He erased the traces so that even experts could not recover them when using public computers. Kwon Taek Joo knew exactly how headquarters would pursue him, so he skillfully escaped. There's a high possibility that he won't appear even if Chief Lim tries to capture Kwon Taek Joo using Yoon Jong Woo.

Okay, go out. Report as soon as you locate him.”

“Yes.”

The man bowed politely and went out. Chief Lim looked at his watch and then stroked his face. It was late at night. He hadn't been home for many days and was practically living at headquarters. He had no change of clothes left so he probably had to go home. Chief Lim left the office carrying his coat hanging loosely on the chair.

He took the elevator down to the underground parking lot. There were only a few cars left there belonging to the night staff. Chief Lim crossed the empty space and went to the parking lot in Block C.

He took the key out of his pocket and prepared to unlock it first. Suddenly the driver's door opened wide.

"I'm home, chief."

The person who stepped out of Chief Lim's car was none other than Kwon Taek Joo. He couldn't understand how Kwon Taek Joo got into the headquarters while being chased.

"Long time no see."

After a moment of hesitation, Chief Lim calmly greeted. Kwon Taek Joo nodded dryly. He also did not show an offensive attitude or show hostility. From the

beginning, Kwon Taek Joo had no intention of threatening Chief Lim. He just wanted to hear him talk.
Chief Lim pretended like nothing happened.
"How is your mother?"
"Well, the department head should know better than me about that."
Chief Lim smiled at the gnarled answer. Kwon Taek Joo lifted his body leaning against the car body and slowly approached him step by step. Soon, Chief Lim's face was dyed with Kwon Taek Joo's shadow.
He held the phone out in front of him. An image of the ring taken from the jewelry store filled the screen. Old Lim also acted like he didn't know anything this time.
"What is this?"
“The chief knows it better than me."
"I don't understand what you're talking about."
"So let's see if you know this."
Another photo appeared on the screen. That is the CCTV screenshot that Yoon Jong Woo sent. It has been meticulously edited enough to distinguish the people in the photo even at a glance. Chief Lim's expression, which was always calm, suddenly turned sharp.
"When I caught Kim Young Hee on the ferry to Shimonoseki, I realized she was wearing a ring on her left hand. Although I'm not someone who knows much about jewelry, even I thought it was something. It must mean something to Kim Yeong Hee, otherwise she wouldn't have worn it even in such a difficult situation, because a ring like that shouldn't be scratched. That ring had no scratches, it seemed like it had only been purchased recently, and it was not found at the scene. The handkerchief I used to cover Kim Young Hee's mouth was also gone."
"So what?"
"Well then. I found out why it disappeared, from where the ring was purchased, and who paid for it. The results were surprising. I thought that the department head was secretly having an affair when His wife was abroad and didn't know anything. But maybe it's a little more serious than that. Who would decide to kill a subordinate along with his lover just because he doesn't want a divorce? I don't know if there is a temptation that is more difficult to resist. Then, when I saw this CCTV footage, the answer appeared."
Kwon Taek Joo was silent for a moment then looked straight at Chief Lim.
"Why did you do this to me? Deputy manager 1 said that if this job goes well, he will give you a special promotion?"

Chief Lim was unmoved by the angry criticism. He just looked at Kwon Taek Joo's phone with a calm expression. The character filling the screen is Deputy Manager 1.
Recently, it was reported that the current head of the National Intelligence Agency is about to resign. Rumors spread that he would appoint one of three deputy chiefs. Every department is busy secretly accumulating achievements and washing records. In case the direct superior is promoted, the position of the subordinate departments that person is in charge of will also change. If an agency, an organization or a group of people gathers, it is impossible to escape internal politics.
Meanwhile, Chief Lim, who was subordinate to Deputy Chief 3, suddenly shook hands with Deputy Chief 1. It was clear that he had been guaranteed a huge benefit that could not be obtained through formal methods.
"Now I understand what nonsense you're trying to talk about. Is this why you came back and dug it up? Like you said, even though Deputy Chief 1 has a deep relationship with Kim Young If Hee is dead, nothing will change. Even in a husband and wife relationship, it's normal to be completely unaware that the other person is a spy. But that doesn't mean we should blame all the blame. for one side. Hiding someone you love is not a crime, right?"
On that part, Chief Lim is absolutely right. All Kwon Taek Joo discovered was that deputy chief 1 had a personal relationship with Kim Young Hee. To prosecute Deputy Chief 1, he must find evidence that he was closely related to Kim Young Hee's death. Or, it needs to be proven that he received orders directly from North Korea and contributed to stealing classified information. It's not an easy task.
Chief Lim smiled triumphantly.
"Wouldn't it be much easier to reveal your guilt? There's no way to prove you went to Russia on a mission. Furthermore, the fact that you met Psych Bogdanov, a member of the agency Russian intelligence, and always with him is the truth, and to this world only what is clearly seen is considered truth, isn't that right?"
"I didn't come here to compare who is better off."
"So you came here to say your final goodbye? I also want to see you at least once before you get caught. I want to advise you to give up before the situation gets worse. To put it simply Then you're just an agent who stole national secrets on this land and died. What's so big about having to investigate so endlessly? It's not too late now. Don't drag it out. half more. Why don't you turn yourself in so your guilt and sentence can be reconsidered?"

Kwon Taek Joo's chin shook, his eyes became more fierce.
"If you had any desire for status or power, I wouldn't be like this. You said it was too stressful and uninteresting. So maybe you should leave the field? You really went to NIS to protect the country? How naive."
"Ah, I'm almost really angry."
Kwon Taek Joo is full of spirit. Chief Lim was a superior he was quite dependent on, if not respected enough. Because he has worked closely with him since Kwon Taek Joo joined NIS. Chief Lim is also the only person Kwon Taek Joo has ever opened up about his family and thoughts. But for him, all that is just a flashy appearance. He knew how to throw everything away to protect his rights.
A 'click' sound rang out when Kwon Taek Joo's Colt touched Chief Lim's forehead. His face turned cold. Lives were in danger, but Chief Lim still didn't blink.
"So you still remember this sentence? I can't accept my 100% mission completion record from collapsing."
"Does that mean you'll investigate this alone?"
"It means I won't be able to die alone."
Kwon Taek Joo pulled the trigger without hesitation. Chief Lim, who was already relaxing, tightened his whole body at that moment. But some time passed and the surroundings remained quiet, because the gun had no bullets.
Kwon Taek Joo slowly pulled back the gun. Chief Lim, who was closing his eyes tightly, smiled tiredly. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him silently for a moment then turned and left. Such a warning was given.
"If this continues, not only will the crime of leaking classified information be added, but illegal intrusion, falsification of official documents, and even intentional murder will also be added."
What is he saying? Kwon Taek Joo frowned and looked back. At that moment, Chief Lim pulled out his Colt and pulled the trigger. The ricocheting bullet grazed his shoulder and flew away, smashing the ceiling. Immediately afterwards, the alarm system was activated throughout the building. Chief Lim grabbed the staggering shoulder and smiled with satisfaction.
The emergency exit became noisy for a moment. Night duty officers heard gunshots and continuous alarms and were running over. Anyone looking at the current scene will mistakenly think that Kwon Taek Joo is intentionally harming Chief Lim.

Kwon Taek Joo quickly picked up Chief Lim's car keys, climbed into the car and started it. There were about three or four employees running from the emergency exit. One of them assisted Chief Lim, and the rest targeted Kwon Taek Joo.
"Don't move!"
"If you move, I'll shoot!"
Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to step on the accelerator despite the warning. When the car body rushed out, the staff blocking the front also quickly moved to the sides. A late shot is fired at Kwon Taek Joo who is running away. However, the hastily fired bullets only grazed the air vent and the side of the car's body. The car stubbornly pushed through the lowered barrier and quickly disappeared from sight.

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Kwon Taek Joo left the car in the middle of the road and leisurely walked along the deserted market road. Occasionally a patrol car can be heard from across the street. At times like that, he just quietly hides in the darkness for a while, waits for the situation to return to normal, and then continues moving.
His legs felt like they were carrying a bag of sand. His head felt like he had just woken up and couldn't think of any thoughts. Since escaping from Zhenya’s island, Kwon Taek Joo has never had a comfortable day of rest. Now he just wants to lie down for a while.
How far has he gone? Suddenly something caught his leg. It's an advertising sign for a boarding house. However, there was no place around that resembled an inn. Kwon Taek Joo tried looking at the alley that looked like a trail. There is an old building that appears to be an inn. Kwon Taek Joo didn't think anymore and walked straight there.
Don't know if they are doing business or not, but the surrounding area is very quiet. The cashier counter is also so dark that it is impossible to distinguish the faces of people inside or outside. The occasional noise from the TV shows that there are still people here. Kwon Taek Joo inserted a 50,000 won bill into the narrow slot. Immediately a key was given.
Kwon Taek Joo took the key and went to the second floor. As he walked through the hallway, voices from other rooms leaked out. He wondered if he could rest comfortably here.
Kwon Taek Joo entered the arranged room and turned on the lights. The old fluorescent lamp flashed once, but it could not light up completely and kept flashing alternately. Regardless, Kwon Taek Joo closed the door and just fell to

the floor without even taking off his shoes. He let out a long breath. Kwon Taek Joo completely lost all his strength.
Suddenly, he became a criminal who leaked state secrets and an immoral person who tried to murder his superiors. To prove his innocence, Kwon Taek Joo must uncover the schemes of Chief Lim and Deputy Chief 1.
Meanwhile, today's call still made him worried. Hopefully not. Even though he firmly denied it, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't get rid of the insecurity that always haunted him. Zhenya always 'justly defends' and he is also someone who always gives back more than what he receives. He can't guarantee that a guy like him will completely give up on Kwon Taek Joo.
And how is your mother doing? Kwon Taek Joo hasn't been able to see her once since she was taken out of the police station. Because of what happened to Chief Lim, the surveillance will be stricter so it will be difficult to see his mother from afar.
Kwon Taek Joo lay back. The light gradually dimmed and then brightened on the ceiling. He gently stroked his face. Too tired. His mind was confused as if his brain was having a cramp.
Racing day and night in a noisy and bustling world, every moment seems filled with pressure, Kwon Taek Joo remembers the stillness he once vaguely had. When consciousness became distant, Kwon Taek Joo imagined himself immersed in a white snow field.

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The door opened. His body was still in contact with the hard floor. The cool air from the hallway flowed onto Kwon Taek Joo's feet. He tossed and turned in his sleep. But he couldn't quickly get up and close the door. Have you locked the door carefully? Memories of that are also unclear.
Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt uncomfortable. But that feeling is familiar, not strange. Are you used to this cold? The cold quickly enveloped his body. His eyes were still closed, but it seemed like Kwon Taek Joo could see the hallway through his eyelids. What stretched there was not darkness, but a field of snow. Heavy snowflakes blew into the room. The surrounding was still so quiet that Kwon Taek Joo couldn't feel a trace. However, he felt he needed to get up immediately. A vague sense of urgency as if everything was going in an unexpected direction. But Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know how to escape this dream. He was only aware that he needed to wake up, but his eyes still couldn't open.

Kwon Taek Joo vaguely felt someone's presence. He was startled, but luckily that person was not big. A boy who looked quite young was standing behind him. That image brings a feeling of both strangeness and familiarity. The child covered his eyes with the back of his hand. It looked like he was crying. Why are you crying? Kwon Taek Joo wondered and suddenly remembered a memory. And soon he realized, it was Kwon Taek Joo who made that child cry. Because the child held his hand so tightly, he thought that if he was held back, Kwon Taek Joo would never be able to escape.

The child suddenly looked up. A face he had never seen before. But with this feeling, Kwon Taek Joo seems to know who that person is. His normally calm heart suddenly beat wildly. At the same time, a bad premonition rose in Kwon Taek Joo's head. The dark fire called insecurity burns like a forest fire.

Run. His instincts spoke up to give orders. Suddenly the boy ran over. Kwon Taek Joo tried to step back but his body lay still and did not move. The child's body was as cold as an ice field embracing him tightly. Kwon Taek Joo was startled and reflexively pushed the child away.

But the child no longer let go as easily as before. No matter how hard he tried to shake it off, it only increased the pressure on his waist.

"Kwon Taek Joo, why..”

A gentle voice rang in his ear. Kwon Taek Joo looked down bewilderedly. The child was gone, and Zhenya suddenly appeared pressing his whole body against him.

No, it's not him. Kwon Taek Joo denied his presence even though he saw that person with his own eyes. He never spoke like that. And he can't call Kwon Taek Joo in such a pitiful way.

The surrounding landscape changed into a white snow field. The gentle scent of McCallan along with the scent of birch trees carried by the wind gently touched his nose. The chaotic atmosphere also calmed down. His vision was obscured by Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo cannot move even without being bound by anything.

So Kwon Taek Joo fully received Zhenya’s eyes looking down. Inappropriate emotions filled those blue eyes. His heart was beating wildly again, uncontrollable. Everything is just an illusion, only the heavy and uncomfortable heartbeat is real. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even breathe.

Suddenly the man's face came closer. Somehow Kwon Taek Joo couldn't avoid it. He was no longer swept away by the atmosphere like before, but he still lay quietly under him. Two nervous lips touched each other. The cool air quickly

spread from his lips and ran along all the blood vessels throughout his body.
Kwon Taek Joo's limbs froze.
Why..?
The complaining voice blew like a wind. A strange feeling invaded Kwon Taek Joo's entire body, like something unidentifiable had penetrated deep into his soul.

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Kwon Taek Joo immediately opened his eyes. Drops of sweat ran down the sides of his face and down his neck. His eyebrows furrowed because of the scary feeling.
Some people say that if you think too much, your dreams will become gloomy. That's right, in the past few days, Kwon Taek Joo has continuously had nightmares. His heart beat so hard it hurt. Like an automatic reflex, just seeing Zhenya makes Kwon Taek Joo excited uncontrollably. It seems like the difference between fear and desire is as thin as a piece of paper.
Kwon Taek Joo gasped. His whole body was drenched in sweat, making him uncomfortable. Even though he really needed to take a shower, he couldn't stand up and just lay quietly in one place.
The next thing Kwon Taek Joo realized was that the discomfort came from a very subtle place. He was startled and looked down, the leg below him was raising its head stiffly. Kwon Taek Joo rubbed his eyes and looked back, its appearance still hadn't changed a bit.
And what for..
Kwon Taek Joo tried to find another reason, but the only thing he saw in his dream was Zhenya. No matter how many times he thought about it, everything just stops at the moment their lips touch each other. Could it be.. Just because of that, you're like this? Kwon Taek Joo stared at his core but it was not subdued in the slightest. It was still very arrogant as if teasing him. Kwon Taek Joo angrily rubbed his messy hair
"Fuck, am I really gay?"
While he was still struggling fiercely with himself, there was a whisper from the next room. He also knocked hard on the wall with a warning to be quiet.
Outside the window it was already bright. It seems that Kwon Taek Joo slept soundly in the situation of running away. Whether in a dream or when waking up, Kwon Taek Joo feels chased. Pitiful. He groaned and then lifted himself up. Kwon Taek Joo quickly left the room. The hallway and cashier counter remained quiet. Kwon Taek Joo walked quickly on the road where dawn had begun.

4.5 Hide and Seek

The sauna house was almost empty after work, only Kwon Taek Joo and two elderly people.

Thanks to that, he rented a private sauna. The hot air covered his tired body. Kwon Taek Joo comfortably rested his neck and enjoyed the hard-won peace. It is a luxury that he does not know when he will be able to enjoy it again. He looked up at the ceiling with countless drops of water forming. Kwon Taek Joo meaninglessly counted them and rearranged the complicated thoughts in his head.

The key character in this case is not Kim Young Hee or Department Head Lim but Deputy Department 1. The important thing is whether he only has a pure love relationship with Kim Young Hee or something more. If Chief Lim affirms that Deputy Chief 1 is also just a victim of Kim Young Hee, then his crime is limited to neglecting the case. However, if he helped Kim Young Hee despite knowing her identity, or if he acted on direct orders from North Korea, the punishment would be much harsher. The nature of the evidence that must be found to clarify the truth will also be different.

Kwon Taek Joo met Deputy Head 1 at headquarters before going to Russia. At that time he appeared extremely calm. That has never been the attitude of someone who has just lost a lover. If the relationship between them was so deep that it promised a future, could he be so calm after hearing the news about the other's true identity and death?

Kim Young Hee suddenly made a move after a period of silence at a time when the NIS and the prosecutor's office were busy. It could have been just a coincidence, or there could have been orders coming from North Korea at the time. Maybe someone proactively revealed the incident between Kim Young Hee and Lee Cheol Jin. One thing is for sure, if Deputy Director 1 is interested in the NIS head position, he will definitely want to cut off all ties with Kim Young Hee.

If Deputy Chief 1 went beyond the level of mere participation and interfered in operational activities, there is a high possibility that he also contacted Lee Cheol Jin. Lee Cheol Jin is the only survivor among the key figures of the incident. First, it's best to meet him.

Kwon Taek Joo took a quick shower and then went out to the dressing room. He took out his phone and turned it on. A pile of missed calls and texts, all from Yoon Jong Woo. He must have gone to work so he must have heard the news from headquarters. Kwon Taek Joo called the worried Yoon Jong Woo. Before the call

connection sound could be heard, Yoon Jong Woo picked up the phone. He asked without stopping.
-Where are you? Are you alright? I heard you came here last night? The atmosphere right now is no joke. Senior, you almost became a terrorist.
"That's all?"
-Really? So what? Why is the senior so calm! They said that the senior tried to kill the department head, which was attempted murder. The arrest warrant has also been strengthened. There will be a request to cooperate with the national investigation agency.
Yoon Jong Woo seems to be hiding somewhere talking on the phone. He lowered his voice as much as possible and whispered very softly but his mouth was moving non-stop. "Jong Woo", Kwon Taek Joo spoke while using his teeth to tear the plastic layer of his underwear.
- Yes. What?
He spoke softly.
"Do you think I shot Chief Lim?"
-That.. I don't know anymore. If it wasn't the senior, then who shot? It's true that you came here last night and met the department head. Really.. What are you planning to do next?
"The others don't know, but you have to trust me. There's no other way now. Chief Lim must have realized that you were helping me."
- Yes? What do we do now?!
"There's no one else there but you who can help me. I forced you to be my accomplice a long time ago. Although.. I wonder if I can reduce your sentence based on the condition that you leave the NIS..”
-It's gone!
"That's why I said that if I get caught, it probably won't work, right? If you don't want to get into trouble, then tell me what you investigated."
-He's deputy chief 1. Did you know he previously worked at the Korean Embassy in the US?
Yoon Jong Woo opened his mouth in a low voice as to say more.
-It seems he met Kim Young Hee around that time. Both were active in a relief organization called 'POC', and also regularly participated in volunteer activities abroad. It is possible that he contacted North Korea at times when he used the excuse to go to a third country. It is highly likely that he contacted Lee Cheol Jin, who took on a role related to communications and transportation in Kim Young Hee's operations. Coincidentally, the time and country Deputy Chief 1

participated in volunteer activities were almost identical to Lee Cheol Jin's movements.
"As expected, we have to meet Lee Cheol Jin first. It's going to be difficult. Jong Woo, please continue to dig deeper for information about Deputy Chief No. 1 and those close to him. If I'm not going to be arrested, the chief Lim won't do anything to you so don't worry."
Kwon Taek Joo gave instructions and ended the call. He turned off the phone immediately as usual.
A new guest entered the sauna. This time it was also a gray haired old man.
Kwon Taek Joo started getting dressed as if nothing happened.
Suddenly a look was directed towards Kwon Taek Joo. That old man looked at his belt and frowned. As soon as their eyes met, he clicked his tongue and turned his head away.
Kwon Taek Joo looked at his back in the full length mirror. A clear tattoo appears just above the butt. During this time, he didn't have time to look in the mirror, so he completely forgot about it.
The existence of the tattoo caused embarrassing memories to come back. The sharp feeling of the needle piercing his skin mercilessly, the painful feeling of the ink applied to the wound, even the fingertips gently pressing down on the skin.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head. He quickly took out his clothes and put them on. He already knew the first thing to do today.

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"It's going to hurt a lot."
Kwon Taek Joo nodded at the doctor's warning. A drape is immediately placed over the surgical site.
"Hm, looks like it hasn't been long since the engraving."
The doctor muttered to himself as he touched the tattoo. A moment later, the laser turned on with a clicking sound.
"Then I'll start."
Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly. Laser treatment begins with a characteristic mechanical sound. It felt like there was a flash of light on his tense skin. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly shivered. The throbbing, burning pain continued to spread, and the smell of burning raw meat also rose.
Laser beams are continuously fired into damaged areas causing sharp pain.
Kwon Taek Joo had made up his mind, but he still automatically groaned at the repeated stimulation on the rough flesh.
“Shit.”

Because the dye has penetrated the dermis, the wound that needs to be treated is also deeper. The doctor was examining the burn site with a laser and clicked his tongue.
Treatment was paused for a while and then started again. Cold sweat continuously poured out from the sharp pain, Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth. When the laser light shined on the tattoo, the feeling of contempt that day also suddenly arose.
Some people say this is a symbol of lust.
As if trampling him like that wasn't enough, he also marked him like cattle or a slave. The burning sensation from the burning red needle was still vivid. The feeling of ink seeping bitterly into the wound still hurts.
This is just a contract connecting a lord and a servant.
Kwon Taek Joo clearly remembers Zhenya's sarcastic smile.
He frowned. He was determined to cut everything off, but the events in Russia still appeared indiscriminately in his mind and occupied his complicated mind.
The moment Kwon Taek Joo escaped from that prison-like island, that bastard's meaninglessly painful face was still like a dark afterimage in his heart. It gave him goosebumps. His chin was also tense.
The reason Kwon Taek Joo was drawn to him in an instant was because that space was isolated with only the two of them. Because Zhenya is the only person he can talk to, in dire situations, he will turn to him as a place of refuge. There is no room for emotion in temporary compromises for survival. Therefore, nothing has changed in his nature and feelings towards him. Just like that, rationalization was like a mantra that Kwon Taek Joo repeated many times.
Kwon Taek Joo recalled unpleasant memories and then realized his heart started pounding again. It was like having a terrible nightmare. A nightmare that he never wanted to return to.
The skin is being burned and fluid is flowing from the wound, along with that terrible pain, the memories of the past will fade with it.
There's no reason to go back there.

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Incheon International Airport arrival hall. Large electronic billboards continuously announce flight arrivals. People who came to welcome family, relatives, customers, business partners gathered in front of the gate. Passengers passing through customs poured out endlessly. Because everyone comes from different places, their appearances and costumes are very diverse.

Among them, there was one man in particular who attracted attention. He is so tall that he can be seen from afar. That's why the accompanying passengers and the surrounding receptionists all glanced at him. Some people even stopped and looked back. It's unknown whether this special attention comes from his unusually colorful appearance or not.
The man slowly looked around the airport without paying attention to the looks of the people around him. Around every corner are the faces and voices of Koreans. A quiet smile appeared on his lips, his blue eyes sparkled a strange light.

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"Fortunately, it was only a muscle rupture. If you slide down a little further, the prognosis will not be good. But you should not overexert yourself. You must rest absolutely until you completely recover, and Monitor rehabilitation well."
Chief Lim just nodded vaguely at the request of the doctor in charge. After completing the examination, the medical team went out, and Deputy Chief 1 walked in. Chief Lim tried to stand up as usual, but Deputy Chief 1 told him to lie down and held him back. Chief Lim finally sat up, Deputy Chief 1 clicked his tongue.
"That person is also real."
In addition to the two people, plainclothes police were always on duty in the hospital room. It's part of personal protection.
"Sorry, I have some personal business to attend to. Please step out for a moment."
At Deputy Room 1's request, the policemen looked at each other. "Just a little," Chief Lim added. There was no reason for them to follow orders from someone other than their superiors, and they had no obligation to follow the plans of the other two. However, they still left quietly.
As soon as the door closed, the friendly smile of Deputy Manager 1 immediately disappeared.
“You still don't know your friend's location?"
"This has already attracted the intervention of the police, so it won't be long before there will be contact. After all, he is a notable talent at NIS, so he won't be caught easily. That's why I advised you to choose another friend from the beginning, is that what I said?"
"You're so calm at the moment."

Deputy Head 1 expressed discomfort. Chief Lim smirked and changed the subject.
"Isn't silencing Lee Cheol Jin more urgent?"
"If that's the case, then there's no need to worry. Since he failed to carry out his orders, he will know clearly that all that remains for him is death. Even if he is killed, everyone will think it's North Korea's actions."
Deputy Chief 1 boasted while whispering another word.
"Maybe we won't make it through today."

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The sound of an iron door opening could be heard from afar. The warden passed through many doors one after another and stopped in front of a room.
"No. 342. Talk to the lawyer."
He unlocked it and the door opened. However, Lee Cheol Jin sitting there had no intention of getting up immediately. The warden pulled him out as if he was used to it. He handcuffed Lee Cheol Jin's bony wrists and gently pushed him in the back.
It took a long time just to get to the interview room. Lee Cheol Jin's lawyer, who had been sitting there before, stood up. "Please sit down." The two sat down at the warden's request.
“Long time no see.”
The lawyer nodded in greeting afterwards. He observed Lee Cheol Jin's absent-mindedness. It seems that the arduous life in prison was not the only reason why Lee Cheol Jin's face was so ruined. There were clear marks of self-injury on his neck and arms. It was said that last night he tied an electric cable to his neck and strangled himself.
"Lee Cheo Jin-sshi, why do you keep trying to harm yourself?"
"Do you know the feeling of someone who just waits for death?"
The outcome of the trial in Korea did not seem to matter, it did not concern him, and he seemed to believe that he would die somehow. Instead of waiting to be eliminated, he chose to volunteer.
Even in that heavy situation, the lawyer still smiled, then he slowly leaned back. The lawyer took off his glasses with one hand and placed them on the table. There was something strange about the eyes that appeared, the feeling of those eyes being so sharp that Lee Cheol Jin didn't know if it was originally like that.
"I heard that Kim Young Hee already has a lover?"

The words were suddenly different. Even the lawyer's tone completely changed, and he seemed to be a completely different person. However, that voice was strangely familiar. Where did Lee Cheol Jin hear it?
"I saw it clearly on the boat, but it disappeared. It was the ring that Kim Young Hee wore."
The lawyer raised his left hand and lightly moved his ring finger. Lee Cheol Jin's eyes opened wide. It seemed he finally knew the cause of the unpleasant feeling of deja vu. The man in front of Lee Cheol Jin was not a lawyer, but that person, a Korean agent who fought with him at a vending machine on the ferry. The person who caused Lee Cheol Jin to be imprisoned here.
Lee Cheol Jin jumped up from his seat. Then, the lawyer, no, Kwon Taek Joo disguised as a lawyer, quietly looked up at Lee Cheol Jin. Kwon Taek Joo looked straight into the eyes of Lee Cheol Jin, who was trembling with panic, and nodded for him to sit down again.
"I even covered her mouth so she wouldn't die easily. Even that disappeared."
Lee Cheol Jin's face added to the chaos. He clearly understood the meaning of the clues that Kwon Taek Joo had just thrown at him. The two people's eyes were tense. Lee Cheol Jin's eyes were full of doubt.
"Sit down, I didn’t come here to compromise with you."
“So what did you come here for?"
"I wonder if you know you were stabbed in the back?"
Lee Cheol Jin's eyebrows furrowed, his suspicion deepening. Both he and Kim Young Hee seem to believe that they failed their mission simply because of their own mistakes. Kim Young Hee's death is just self-responsibility. Looking back at the situation at that time, there was nothing suspicious. However, Kwon Taek Joo appeared again and is giving a completely different story.
Kim Young Hee's death in a state of being unable to commit suicide, and the ring's disappearance. Just with those two questionable points, there is already a character associated with it. However, Lee Cheol Jin did not act hastily, he kept his mouth shut and endured even though his eyes wanted to inquire about many things.
"Anyway, that author might be the next head of NIS."
"You said director of National Intelligence?"
"Even if he is a great man who sells his country, he still has to covet that position. Perhaps he can enter the political world starting from being the head of the National Intelligence Agency, but there are two other opponents. half a competitor and it was not a position that could be won with just small

achievements. Meanwhile, they were also constantly looking for dishonesty in each other. Perhaps he was very worried. If Kim Young Hee's identity is a secret, or their relationship is discovered, then even maintaining the status quo will be difficult."
Lee Cheol Jin's face darkened even more, his eyes wavering, showing confusion.
Kwon Taek Joo sat up straight, looked intently at Lee Cheol Jin and continued.
"If you have something to say, you better do it now. I won't come back here anymore, no one will listen to you except me. Not even your lawyer."
"Why are you trying to reveal the truth? Isn't this a very troublesome matter?"
"Of course it's troublesome. But I've already been hit, so what can I do? I have to return what I received."
Kwon Taek Joo smiled, revealing straight teeth. Lee Cheol Jin's expression wavered slightly. They say you can't spit on a smiling face, but Kwon Taek Joo is an exception. Every time he smiled, Lee Cheol Jin didn't feel comfortable at all. It has been like that from the beginning.
The trial, which has been going on for several months, is about to end. Lee Cheol Jin could guess his sentence just by the atmosphere in court. At least 10 years, if he's lucky not to be eliminated before then.
"There's no need to think complicatedly. He abandoned you first. Is there a need to be loyal to someone like that?"
Kwon Taek Joo persuaded Lee Cheol Jin again, but he just kept his mouth shut and bowed his head, not even moving.
It certainly didn't work, but it's very difficult to believe the words of the person who personally arrested Lee Cheol Jin and put him in prison. Furthermore, to prove the crime of Deputy Division 1, Lee Cheol Jin must completely reveal himself, the organization, and the purpose of infiltration. This is an act of neglect of duty and betrayal of the country.
Even after waiting for a long time, Lee Cheol Jin still had no reaction. There is no sign of compromise. This was not a place to stay for long, Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to stand up from his seat.
Until then, Lee Cheol Jin still did not move. However, there are signs of something a bit strange. Looking closely, his body was convulsing. Kwon Taek Joo immediately grabbed his neck.
Ugh
White foam poured out of Lee Cheol Jin's mouth and he collapsed on the table. The eyelids are completely inverted and only the whites are visible.
"Hey! Is there anyone outside?"

Kwon Taek Joo shouted at the closed door. At that time, Lee Cheol Jin, who was having a seizure, grabbed Kwon Taek Joo tightly. Then, he struggled and peeled off the bandage from his lower abdomen, where there was a fresh wound from the stab wound that had just been stitched.
“Ugh!”
Lee Cheol Jin ran his fingers through the wound. The area was stitched open and blood flowed from the wound that had not yet fully healed. A groan came from clenched teeth due to the unbearable pain. Just by looking at it, it seemed like the pain was completely transferred away.
Right after that, a small chip was picked up from Lee Cheol Jin's bloody hand. He gave it to Kwon Taek Joo without hesitation. When Kwon Taek Joo frowned and just stared at him, Lee Cheol Jin even directly placed the chip in Kwon Taek Joo's hand.
“What’s this?”
Immediately the security guards came running. They took Kwon Taek Joo out of the interview room and gave first aid to Lee Cheol Jin. The area around the quiet interview room suddenly became noisy.
A prison guard approached Kwon Taek Joo.
"Did he try to harm himself again?"
"No. He had a sudden seizure during the interview. I wonder if he has any problems with his diet or any illness?"
"That's not true.. Things like that..”
The warden stammered and looked away. He did not know whether his words would be caught red-handed by the prisoner's lawyer.
Kwon Taek Joo finally left the detention center as if he was being chased. The prison said they will contact you again when the cause of the seizure is determined. The last time Kwon Taek Joo checked, Lee Cheol Jin was completely unconscious. His face was pale, not knowing whether he was alive or dead. Perhaps Deputy Chief 1 is also trying to eliminate Lee Cheol Jin. If Kwon Taek Joo is discovered to be a fake lawyer, his accusations will continue to be added.
Kwon Taek Joo peeled off his artificial skin and threw it away as soon as he left the prison. He had to move faster.

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What Lee Cheol Jin gave me was a memory card. What's in this? Just looking at the tearing of flesh and hiding it deep inside, this is definitely not an ordinary document.

Kwon Taek Joo was accidentally walking towards the avenue when he stopped, because three or four patrol cars passed by one after another with sirens blaring. He turned into the next alley and moved restlessly to the narrow road that cars couldn't pass through.
Then Kwon Taek Joo found a photography studio. As soon as he stepped inside, the photographer who was eating quickly stood up and said "Welcome". Kwon Taek Joo immediately gave him the memory card.
"Here, thanks."
The photographer took the memory card and inserted it into the reader. Kwon Taek Joo tried to wipe off the blood but it was still unreadable, so he took it out several times and tried again. There are only photos and videos in the card.
"There's pretty much.. all of these?"
The photographer turned to Kwon Taek Joo to ask for confirmation. Just as he said, there were hundreds of photos saved. Inside, Kwon Taek Joo could see Lee Cheol Jin, Kim Yeong Hee, and Deputy Chief 1. There was also a scene where only Lee Cheol Jin and Deputy Chief 1 were taken. Given the different appearance and background of the subjects, it seems that the place and time the photos were taken are different. If Lee Cheol Jin did not serve at 'POC', it is clear that he took these scenes to prepare for the possible betrayal between his accomplices.
“How long will it take to print these photos?”
"There are so many that it will take several hours."
The photographer replied and then moved all the images to the print folder. Then, the siren sounded outside again, this time not far away but right in the next alley. Was Kwon Taek Joo's travel route recorded by CCTV?
"What's going on outside? It's been so noisy since just now."
The photographer glanced out of the store and returned the copied memory card. Kwon Taek Joo silently wrote something on paper and then gave it to him.
"Can you send it to me as soon as you have the picture?"
“Is it the prosecutor's office?"
On the paper were the words 'Prosecutor Seok Jae Hee's Office, Prosecutor's Office 1, Seoul Central District Prosecutor's Office'. Kwon Taek Joo also did not explain the situation to the confused photographer but only took out 50,000 won bills.
“Then thank you."
The photographer nodded bewilderedly. Kwon Taek Joo bowed slightly, took the memory card and left the photo room.

The photographer was left alone, looking at the money lying on the counter in disbelief. Big profits always come with a corresponding price. Perhaps he is involved in unpleasant matters. He was worried, but the place where the customer had just asked to send the photo was not anywhere else but the prosecutor's office. At least it doesn't seem like this has anything to do with crime.
The photographer immediately put the money in his pocket and started printing.

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4.6 Hide and Seek

At the hospital there were many police officers in plain clothes. Three or four people stood in front of the main gate. two people stood guard around the taxi stand and bus stop, and perhaps more people were placed inside.
It's true that he shouldn't go in there, but Kwon Taek Joo bravely walked into the hospital. He has to check if his mother is safe. His cloak flutters with each step, inside the white cloak is a gray shirt and tie, his hair is fixed by a moderate parting and black horn-rimmed glasses hide his face and sharp eyes.
Plainclothes detectives glanced at him as he passed by, but no one came to check his ID card, because anyone who looked at him could see that Kwon Taek Joo looked exactly like an internal medicine doctor at the hospital.
The police not only camped at the reception desk and windows but also at the cafe and restroom on the first floor. Kwon Taek Joo naturally walked forward and comfortably responded to the greeting medical staff ‘Older brother.’
Thanks to checking the location in advance. Kwon Taek Joo arrived at the hospital's internal medicine department without getting lost. The police are also wandering around. He took a deep breath and calmly continued walking forward.
"Hello", the nurses who were taking care of the patient greeted him. Even for just a moment, the eyes of the detectives who had focused on Kwon Taek Joo also stopped, but they did not suspect anything.
Kwon Taek Joo tried searching for his mother's name on the computer. He checked the patients admitted to the hospital, and the search results appeared instantly. His mother was placed in a single room because she was the subject of special surveillance.
He said, "Everyone has had a hard time." and left his seat just as a nurse stepped out from behind the counter. As soon as he bowed, she tilted her head.
"Oh, doctor. Isn't today your day off?"

“Ah..”
Hearing her voice, the inspectors turned their attention to the counter again.
"I changed it to tomorrow."
Kwon Taek Joo smiled and left the counter. He also nodded to the police officers who were watching, then leisurely walked to the side and entered the elevator, then he went to the 8th floor where his mother's hospital room was located.
The problem is from now on, because the place where his mother was staying was a one-person room, it was difficult to access. The police's ability to concentrate human resources is higher, so he must also approach more cautiously.
The elevator stopped at the 8th floor. The door opened but Kwon Taek Joo did not step out immediately. He checked the situation in the hallway first, but for some reason there wasn't a single sound. Kwon Taek Joo waited a little longer and then went out.
Immediately, he was bewildered because the hallway was unexpectedly empty, not seeing a single person, let alone the police. Kwon Taek Joo was suspicious as he walked through the hallway.
The feeling of insecurity reached its maximum when he was about to reach the emergency exit. The door that should have been closed was slightly open, and someone was sticking their hand out of the gap. Kwon Taek Joo was about to close the door when, right then, he saw six or seven men had fainted on the emergency stairs, they appeared to be police and security Guards.
Kwon Taek Joo looked around again but could not sense any other signs. He carefully approached and examined the condition of those unconscious people. They were still breathing but all their limbs were hanging down. With hardly any visible injuries. it seemed like they had been restrained for a short period of time targeting only weak points. Someone broke into this place and didn't make any particular noise, the person’s workmanship was unusual.
So what about your mother? Kwon Taek Joo's heart was pounding, a cold air spread on the back of his neck. Immediately, Kwon Taek Joo stood up and opened the hospital room door.
“..!?”
He was about to rush into the hospital room but then stopped, because someone was sitting in front of his mother's bed. Is it an intruder? Kwon Taek Joo's heart was pounding, and the beat was getting faster. It wasn't simply the suspense of an intruder, but more like a game that originated from an unfortunate premonition.

Kwon Taek Joo is used to that appearance of sitting with his back turned. He also did not look back at Kwon Taek Joo but just sat there and expressionlessly looked down at his unconscious mother. Apparently he also heard the door open. Is it okay to run away now? Kwon Taek Joo definitely had to do that to maintain his life, but leaving his mother in that guy's hands?
But maybe he won't be discovered. Kwon Taek Joo himself is a doctor at this hospital right now, even though he has a hard time seeing through it right away. He made up his mind and went inside. Kwon Taek Joo approached the bed and checked the amount of injections hanging in front. Only then will the view from the side become clearer. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head and looked straight into those eyes. The person calmly sitting next to his mother was Zhenya.
His heart was pounding so hard it felt like it was about to jump out of his chest, so much so that Kwon Taek Joo was worried that the sound would reach him. The confident courage in him quickly put his tail down and ran away, his mind confused as to how he got here and what he intended to do with his mother.
"Excuse me, are you the guardian?"
Kwon Taek Joo had difficulty suppressing his confusion and opened his mouth. but because it was Korean. Zhenya couldn't understand it, and his voice was different from his own. As expected, Zhenya just stared at Kwon Taek Joo.
"I will check the patient's condition a bit," he said, then looked down at his mother's pale face. The lips were dry, the eyelashes and the corners of the eyes were sticky with white, probably marks of tears. He looked at his mother's thin cheeks and neck, it seemed like she couldn't eat properly. A heavy lead pressed on Kwon Taek Joo's chest.
He pretended to check the needle while stroking the back of his mother's skinny hand. He only looked at biological signals such as heart, blood pressure, and brain waves; they are not at a dangerous level. It seems that letting his mother stay here until Kwon Taek Joo clears his crimes seems to be better.
But the problem is Zhenya. He can't let him stay with his mother.
"Come out with me for a moment. I have something to say."
Kwon Taek Joo tilted his head toward the door at the man who didn't understand what he was saying. First, he planned to drag him out of the hospital room and wait for the right moment to run away. The police were everywhere, so he couldn't just jump up and down arbitrarily. It wasn't a hopeful plan, but Kwon Taek Joo had no choice but to bet everything on it.
He turned his head to go first. Zhenya also slowly lifted himself up. The distance to the door is extremely far. His body odor seemed to fill the hospital room,

making Kwon Taek Joo unable to breathe comfortably. His heart was pounding uncomfortably hard and constantly putting pressure on his lungs, and his hands were numb from the stress.
Kwon Taek Joo pulled the door aside. The door opened for a moment and then was immediately closed, because a hand reached out from behind and grabbed the door. Zhenya's shadow was swallowing Kwon Taek Joo and his unique body scent was suffocating him.
His mind was blank, and his body was completely stiff and unable to move. Zhenya couldn't recognize it, now it seemed like he could break his neck at any moment.
Suddenly his hand reached into his pocket. Kwon Taek Joo also unconsciously shrugged. Zhenya gently took out his phone and held it towards the door, right in front of Kwon Taek Joo. He was calling someone, a ringing sounded in Kwon Taek Joo's ear.
"drrrr.. drr.."
Zhenya's hair fluttered and he burst out laughing. The alarm siren in Kwon Taek Joo's head continuously sounded.
Right after that, Zhenya's face approached Kwon Taek Joo's ear.
"Is it fun to play hide and seek?"
The whispering voice contained satisfaction. The floor beneath his feet felt like it was collapsing.

4.7 Checkmate

Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo was grabbed by his shoulders, he turned around to face him. Blue eyes that were cold like ice.
"Ah!"
Zhenya forcefully peeled off the mask on Kwon Taek Joo's face. Even the last fortress that hid him could not hold back, Kwon Taek Joo felt like he had suddenly become naked. The man's blue eyes sparkled wildly.
In a moment, he was grabbed by the neck and was dragged. He stood on tiptoe due to the height difference, and because he was suffocated, he unconsciously grabbed Zhenya's hand. His arms were cold, completely unlike human hands.
Zhenya glanced down at the hand holding his hand tightly and then stared at Kwon Taek Joo. His eyes were so sharp.
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes, filled with Zhenya's cold, dangerous image, slowly shifted aside. He saw his mother over Zhenya's shoulder. If the situation continues to

escalate, it will be difficult to control it, and that's something he doesn’t want to happen.
Kwon Taek Joo shook off Zhenya’s hand and used all his strength to push him away by his shoulder. While distracted, Zhenya was pushed back a little. Then he breathed softly and tilted his head to look straight at Kwon Taek Joo, a thick vein appeared on his smooth forehead.
The moment he felt the danger. Kwon Taek Joo was violently pushed. His back hit the door hard, making a loud noise. His whole body ached from the terrible thrust. He saw Zhenya’s hand raised in his wavering vision. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively closed his eyes tightly. He had no chance to cope differently. and as if anticipating the terrible pain that was about to occur, the cells throughout his body began to shrink.
However, after a while, Kwon Taek Joo still didn't feel anything.
He slowly raised his eyelids, the situation remained the same. as it was just before he closed his eyes. Zhenya’s hand was still as if he would hit Kwon Taek Joo immediately, and the fierce aura also did not change. The only thing that changed was that distorted face.
Zhenya’s hand trembled in hesitation, as if he couldn’t understand this situation. Kwon Taek Joo was also quite confused because his actions were different from what he imagined.
Kwon Taek Joo looked at Zhenya bewilderedly. Many emotions rushed into his eyes, anger, hostility, confusion and resentment. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes opened wider.
Then Zhenya stopped and his hand quickly rushed in.
Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away and thought this time it would be right. But there was no pain like he expected, just once again he was pushed back. Then he grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's neck. Once again, he pushed Zhenya’s hand down, but it didn't budge. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and stared at him. In that short distance, Zhenya’s eyes also froze.
"Don't make me kill you with my hands."
Zhenya wrinkled the bridge of his nose and growled, but it didn't sound like a threat. Not only that, the hand that was squeezing Kwon Taek Joo's neck also seemed to loosen, and suddenly his face came closer to him. The eyes of all those mixed emotions radiated a strange heat. Kwon Taek Joo quickly raised his hand and pushed his chin away.
"You bastard, what are you planning to do?"

Zhenya looked down at his pushing hand. The stubborn struggle between the two was like a fierce fight without any sound. Have Kwon Taek Joo really forgotten where he was and who was lying on the hospital bed?
“Let me go, don’t act like that."
After pushing hard, Zhenya smirked, then he gently turned his head to look towards Kwon Taek Joo's mother's bed.
"What if I keep doing that?"
"You crazy bastard!"
Kwon Taek Joo shouted in surprise and then quickly lowered his voice. He quickly looked at his mother first, but she didn't move. The moment he was relieved that the situation was defused, Zhenya suddenly pulled him into the bathroom in the hospital room. A premonition of misfortune spread throughout Kwon Taek Joo's body. If only two people were locked in there, he would have to face something embarrassing. But even though Kwon Taek Joo tried to resist, Zhenya forcefully pushed him inside.
As soon as he was thrown hard against the wall, Kwon Taek Joo's back seemed like it broke. His lungs writhed endlessly as the cold brick wall and his chest were completely pressed together. He struggled to escape Zhenya’s hand, but the more he struggled, the more intense the strength and pressure from his side became.
Zhenya tugged on Kwon Taek Joo's pants. The lower body is pushed back due to too strong a pull. The zipper could not withstand the impact of the pulling force and was removed as if it was about to explode. The bare skin on the back is exposed intact. His eyes seemed to stop at one point on his back. Zhenya was staring at his waist, where the scar from the removed tattoo was left.
“Fuck”
Zhenya muttered, while Kwon Taek Joo's spine chilled.
The next moment, he grabbed his pants with a stronger grip than before. Kwon Taek Joo tried to stop it by all means, but to no avail. His pants and underwear were pulled down at the same time and his buttocks were clearly exposed. Then he heard the sound of his pants being pulled down from behind him. The insecurity that was growing inside became concrete.
Kwon Taek Joo struggled and shook his arms desperately. He used his foot to push against the wall and tried to push him away, but could not overcome the monster. He was pushed against the wall again and pinned from behind. Kwon Taek Joo was suffocated between the wall and Zhenya as if he were trapped in the hands of a crocodile.

Kwon Taek Joo was tired but he still lifted his elbow and pushed him. He continued to push his thigh that was approaching him. Afraid that even a small sound would leak out, Kwon Taek Joo tried to keep quiet. There was no sound, only fierce movements back and forth, his whole body quickly drenched in sweat.
“….”
Suddenly outside the door became noisy. Police deployed everywhere in the hospital seemed to have received suspicious signs. They must have discovered their unconscious colleagues at the emergency exit so they were ready to invade the hospital room immediately.
If arrested now, Kwon Taek Joo will be forced to accept all charges. Prosecutor Seok has not yet received the photos, and the original that can be used as evidence is still on Kwon Taek Joo. Moreover, he is still involved with the bastard he is suspected of colluding with.
There were signs that the hospital room door was carefully opened from the outside, but Zhenya still did not give up. His eyes looked out the door for a moment and then turned back to Kwon Taek Joo. Fifty thousand thoughts mixed in his head. Now or never. No matter how optimistic he was about the future situation, the outcome would only be the worst.
“Choose.”
A low murmur suddenly reached Kwon Taek Joo's ears. Was he hallucinating in an extremely urgent situation? However, his heart was beating strongly with a completely different feeling than before. In this moment of despair, it seemed as if a rope had been thrown down.
He reached back and placed his hand on the back of Zhenya’s hand that was gripping his ass. Zhenya just stared at Kwon Taek Joo's hand, overlapping his hand. There is only one way out of the current crisis. He couldn't know if it would work or not, but he could only try it first.
Kwon Taek Joo let go of his tightly closed lips and begged.
“Please..”
The voice was mixed with a sigh, but Zhenya did not react at all, only the hand that was leaning against the wall was clenched into a fist.
“Please.”
Immediately after that, Kwon Taek Joo's body was turned around. Zhenya's melancholy gaze was fixed on him. Even in such an urgent situation, the wrinkles on his forehead and his concerned eyes still fell on him.
"Don't complain later."

In the man's hand holding his arm tightly, Kwon Taek Joo felt a restlessness that did not match his appearance. Zhenya looked into his eyes suspiciously and pressed her hand firmly down on Kwon Taek Joo's hand, waiting for an answer. "Answer me, you clung to me first."
There's no other way. Kwon Taek Joo nodded patiently as if agreeing with himself. Then, the hand that was ready to break his arm finally let go.
The bathroom door handle is pushed down. It seemed that the police were also monitoring the situation from outside. Zhenya grabbed the door handle and without hesitation pulled the door inside.
“Ah!”
The door opened without warning, they lost their balance and fell loudly. One policeman was hit in the back of the neck, the other was kicked in the face and lost consciousness. The last policeman who was pointing his gun hastily had his wrist completely bent backwards
Zhenya simply controlled all three people and then turned to look at Kwon Taek Joo, before he could even put on his pants. He nodded and left the bathroom first. He followed behind while re-zipping his pants. Kwon Taek Joo looked back once more. He didn’t know if it's because of the noise going on or not, but his mother's face is wrinkled little by little. It looks like his mother is about to wake up, he has to leave here. Kwon Taek Joo took the gun out of his jacket and hurriedly left the hospital room.

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"Over there!"
“East of the ward!"
Being a Noisy hallway, a group of police were running from the opposite side. Zhenya did not slow down. He moved away, took the gun out of his chest and did not hesitate to open fire. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have time to stop it. The police panicked and hid behind the wall during the sudden shooting.
Meanwhile, the two of them coordinated well and ran down the hallway next to each other even though there was no plan discussion.
When someone appeared in front of him, Kwon Taek Joo tried to dissuade Zhenya from shooting and running away, wanting to avoid collision as much as possible. Zhenya replied quite obediently while clicking his tongue in annoyance.
The man is so weird. Even when pretending to be his colleague, even though Kwon Taek Joo was in a dangerous situation, he still just stood by and watched. But now that man is helping him without offering any price. Maybe because he was so surprised, that his heart kept pounding.

How long has it been running? The stairs below became noisy. Police who received requests for assistance seemed to be rushing in. Kwon Taek Joo cannot continue to stay at the hospital like this because not only will he soon become a rat in a rat, but he will also harm innocent people.
"Where did you park your car?"
Zhenya tilted his chin toward the street corner that was about to appear before him. He ran after him around the comer, and the police appeared. They threw a smoke bomb and warned that they would shoot if the two continued to move. The entire area became chaotic as smoke rose. Taking advantage of that chaos, the two ran to the emergency exit.
The emergency radio, voices and footsteps mixed together so the stairs vibrated loudly. The siege was constantly tightening from top to bottom and from bottom to top, it seemed there was no other way but to go through it. Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and jumped down the stairs below. Immediately, he met the police climbing up. The moment they were about to take out their guns, Kwon Taek Joo rushed straight at them. A group of people were swept away by Kwon Taek Joo and rolled down the stairs. Zhenya followed behind and helped Kwon Taek Joo stand up. He then held his head, waist and legs tightly and then braced himself to kick at those who tried to fight back
The two finally went down the stairs. Kwon Taek Joo stood in front of the emergency exit for a moment to observe the pursuit and then went into the hallway. Immediately there was the sound of quick footsteps following, and the two people's steps also became more hasty.
When the two of them ran to the end of the hallway, a window appeared right in front of them. Tempered glass windows are no different than a retaining wall. Kwon Taek Joo intended to turn back, but the special task force had already been brought in and was blocking the front.
“Stop right there!”
"If you don't surrender, we will shoot!"
The loaded rifles were simultaneously pointed at the two people. If they moved even a little bit, they would probably become two honeycombs.
What should he do? Kwon Taek Joo slowly raised his hands and thought. At that moment, Zhenya silently approached him. Even with that small movement, the gun muzzles moved towards him simultaneously.
"Hold on tight."
Zhenya whispered so loudly that only Kwon Taek Joo could hear. He looked at Zhenya in bewilderment, and his arm suddenly wrapped around his waist. At the

same time, he threw something into the front window. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes along with the eyes of the opposing commander team chased that small object. Nearly all of them had the same bewildered expression.
A crack appeared around the small object and suddenly the entire tempered glass cracked into a radioactive form. Zhenya immediately dragged him to the broken glass window. As soon as it was touched, the glass pieces broke into pieces. Kwon Taek Joo threw him into the air as he leaned over and hugged Zhenya. A long fire hose stretched out into his chaotic vision.
The task force ran to the window immediately afterward. Meanwhile, two people were hanging on the fire hydrant and swaying at the height of the 2nd floor. Without saying anything, they both jumped down to the grass. The special task force, immediately after confirming that the two people were not normal, and opened fire without hesitation.
Kwon Taek Joo ran through the bushes to avoid the bullets, the back door appearing before his eyes. Zhenya arrived first and immediately threw something at him. Kwon Taek Joo caught it and realized it was a motorcycle helmet, he was surprised.
"Didn't you drive here?"
"I never said I drove here."
Zhenya suddenly started the engine. Kwon Taek Joo quickly put on his helmet and sat in the back.
"Damn it, I'm going straight to hell today."
He was still muttering indignantly when the motorbike sped away without warning. His unbalanced body stuck to Zhenya's back. The police following behind quickly opened fire. Dozens of bullets flew but the motorbike still gilded comfortably and avoided everything, It ran straight towards the back door.
But nothing is easy. The patrol cars waiting outside the back door blocked the front. The motorbike going downhill gradually accelerated. No matter how big the body is, there is no chance of winning when colliding with a car, but now if they hold the brakes, the two people will not be able to overcome the speed they are going.
Zhenya pulled the handlebars hard, the front wheel lifted up and the entire motorbike immediately flew up. The moment of floating in the air took place like a slow motion movie. Kwon Taek Joo even saw the officer in the patrol car widen his eyes in surprise.
Immediately afterwards, the motorcycle crashed onto the roof of the patrol car with a loud noise. The warning light must have been broken. Just like that, the

motorcycle weighed down on the ceiling and lowered to the road surface. The car fortunately did not turn off the engine, the tires remained intact, maintained speed and entered the avenue. Kwon Taek Joo's hair and clothes fluttered due to the wind. The car glided on the highway between fast-moving vehicles on the road. If this keeps up, he will fall to the ground. He hugged Zhenya’s waist tightly. At that moment, the guy's eyes that were pointed towards the front fell on Kwon Taek Joo's arm.

The peace did not last long when the siren sounded again in the distance. Kwon Taek Joo turned to face the siren, and three or four police cars came from the opposite lane. The vehicle of the commando team following from the hospital is also tightening.

Kwon Taek Joo kept looking forward and back in worry, the motorbike following closely to a truck. Even though it was as dangerous as being hit by a car immediately, Zhenya still maintained the same speed, so the police could not rush to get close.

The motorbike ran all the way down the highway and a large intersection appeared ahead. The go straight signal is about to turn to stop. The police cars running on the opposite side were rearranging their ranks as if preparing to attack. If they stop now, their retreat will be blocked by a commando vehicle chasing from behind. The sidewalk starting from the end of the pedestrian street is not wide enough for a motorbike to pass because there are too many trees. And if you just ignore the signal and turn left, there is a very high risk of colliding with another vehicle going straight ahead.

However, Zhenya’s speed did not decrease, on the contrary, the motorbike accelerated to maximum speed. He ran out between the cars waiting for the signal to go straight. The signal light ahead turned green and the cars waiting at the stop line simultaneously accelerated. At the same time, Zhenya’s motorcycle passed in front of the cars going straight, Zhenya tilted the motorcycle to avoid falling from the excessive rotational force and immediately, the road surface and the two people's bodies seemed to touch. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly and hugged Zhenya tighter.

The cars intending to go straight suddenly braked and honked loudly. In a moment, the intersection became so chaotic that even the police could not move. Leaving that commotion behind, Zhenya did not hesitate to launch into the empty left lane.

Even after the moment of crisis had passed, Kwon Taek Joo's arms still hugged Zhenya tightly. His limbs seemed paralyzed. Because of the life threatening

situation, the hair on his whole body stood up and he got goosebumps. His fingertips trembled.
Kwon Taek Joo gasped and then he heard a familiar sound above his head. That was the sound of a helicopter's rotor blades. The helicopter flying from behind quickly caught up with the motorbike. Not only that, police cars were also crowded together at every intersection
"Stop. If you don't stop, you'll be shot at!”
Warnings sounded several times from the following police car. Zhenya ignored it and continued driving, all car windows rolled down. That is a sign of preparing to shoot.
Suddenly Zhenya turned the steering wheel to the left, the motorbike crossed the center line and started running in the opposite direction.
Cars driving in the opposite direction honked loudly. While the police cars hesitated, a road leading to an overpass appeared right in front of them, and a median strip also appeared on the main road. Now, even police cars cannot get through there.
However, the two of them could not completely escape under the helicopter. Even if they cut off one team. the support team would come from the other side.
Rather than surrender, Kwon Taek Joo nervously stared at Zhenya. He still didn't slow down. All he could do was hug him tightly, pressing his forehead against his back and tightening the arms that were holding him, ignoring what was happening even for just a moment.
As soon as the speed reached its peak, the motorbike crashed straight into the edge of the fence. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes and foresaw the last thing. The fence seemed to be torn apart with a fierce friction sound. The motorcycle jumped off the road and the two people were pushed into the air.
A sudden blockage occurred on a smooth traffic road. The helicopter rotated in a large circle and observed the situation below. Smoke rising from the accident scene obscured visibility, so it took a long time for the police to grasp the situation with the remains of the motorbike and the fence blocking the road. All vehicles traveling on 4 lanes were stuck on the road.
However, no matter how much they searched around, they couldn't find the target. The number of surrounding motorists curious to see what was going on continued to increase, but other than that there was no other chaos.

4.8 Checkmate

The two of them entered the empty motel. Taek Joo was completely exhausted. The moment it fell from above, the motorbike luckily landed on a passing truck, otherwise if it hadn't both of them would have been arrested. Now, being able to still breathe was a blessing. The siren still sounded in his ears.
The room was full of old things. Unknown stains were scattered all over the wallpaper, the corners of the furniture were scuffed, and there was no way to tell when the bed sheets had last been changed. But anyway, a hiding place like this was good enough.
Taek Joo raised his hand to stroke his face, persistent fatigue came over him, right now he just wanted to lie down and sleep.
Taek Joo sighed and turned his head, immediately making eye contact with Zhenya. The guy was sitting at the table next to the window. Taek Joo thought that if it was just them two alone, he would definitely be beaten, but unexpectedly, Zhenya just looked at him quietly.
Taek Joo stared at Zhenya for a moment then stood up. He rummaged around in drawers and closets, and soon a dusty first aid box was found. Inside there was an ointment box with the medicine inside spilling out, bandages faded to yellow, disinfectant. He sighed. They weren't good enough, but in this situation there was no other way. Taek Joo held them and approached Zhenya.
Taek Joo pushed the table back a bit and sat on it. Zhenya just watched him without saying a word. He returned that persistent gaze for a moment then pulled his arm towards him. There was quite a bit of blood flowing out of Zhenya’s upper left arm, possibly from the bullet passing by or from impact somewhere, but at first glance there seemed to be no bullets or debris inside.
For proper treatment, Taek Joo unbuttoned Zhenya’s shirt button by button. Despite having had sex many times before, it was strange to see Zhenya with his shirt off. His fingertips stiffened from the useless tension, and from that persistent gaze.
The shirt opened to reveal his large body. Taek Joo clicked his tongue and pulled his shirt back over his shoulders. Zhenya, who had been watching since then, suddenly smiled softly.
Taek Joo examined the injured area. The wound was quite deep so stitching was inevitable
He poured disinfectant. The transparent medicine mixed with the flowing blood caused bright red bubbles to appear on the wound. It would have been very painful, but Zhenya didn't flinch.

Ignoring that passionate look on his face, Taek Joo found hemostatic medicine in the first aid box. At that moment, Zhenya, who had been obedient until now, suddenly stood up. The guy's shadow covered Taek Joo's face. The moment he turned his head, his face came closer and his warm lips touched Taek Joo's cheek, exactly above his chin.
What are you doing?"
Taek Joo frowned and tilted his head to avoid it. Zhenya didn't pay any attention and just put his hands on the table and moved closer. He pressed his lips down around Taek Joo's chin and then gradually raised them above his cheekbones. A gentle rubbing sound rang out, the hairs on his ears stood up.
Taek Joo's head bowed in embarrassment, his upper body was pulled back. Zhenya used his hand to support Taek Joo and held him tightly so he couldn't dodge him, then moved his lips to his mouth.
Zhenya's hot lips touched the corner of his mouth and then pulled away. For a moment, their eyes met.
The next moment, Zhenya attacked more fiercely, breaking the boundary that Taek Joo had tried his best to build. He lost and tried pushing his shoulder, but it had no effect. Zhenya used his whole body weight to press Taek Joo down on the table. At first, his lips just randomly touched his lips, but then Zhenya tilted his head so that the two lips met without a gap.
Taek Joo was shocked by the unexpected kiss. Although he had made love many times with Zhenya, the two had never kissed.
Zhenya used his hand to cover Taek Joo's eyes, who was thinking absentmindedly, then he pursed his lips. Zhenya rubbed his tongue against his teeth and dug deep inside to lick Taek Joo's tongue. Even then, Taek Joo still stubbornly refused. Zhenya suddenly bit his lower lip.
“Ah..”
Taek Joo frowned and moaned. When Zhenya gently pressed his tongue inside, the soft corners all over his body seemed to harden, making Taek Joo excited. Zhenya's hot breath even reached Taek Joo's throat. Breaths mixed together and sounds came from his wet lips, his thick eyelashes brushing his cheeks and his eyelids tickling. Zhenya's body odor took over his sense of smell.
“ha..ah”
Taek Joo tilted his head and panted. Zhenya also tilted his head and swallowed his lips again. The table carrying the weight of the two of them shook dangerously as if it might collapse in an instant.

For a moment, it was just lips and tongues intertwined. It wasn't Kwon Taek Joo's first kiss but for some reason his heart was beating like crazy. The breath he couldn't exhale or swallow echoed in his throat, and his vision blurred for a moment.
Zhenya's lips only parted from his when Taek Joo choked.
He coughed until his face turned red, and in the process his pants fell off. Taek Joo shivered at the feeling of emptiness down there. The shaking table suddenly turned over. The back of his neck rang. Taek Joo was dragged away by Zhenya without having time to realize the pain, his vision was reversed. That was because he was thrown hard onto the bed.

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The old mattress creaked
Zhenya pressed Taek Joo down and sat up. His hands groped his body hastily like an animal that had been starving for days.
Suddenly he was grabbed by the collar. Realizing something was wrong, Taek Joo stopped his hand, but Zhenya ended up tearing his shirt. Suddenly Taek Joo felt a chill. Not stopping there, Zhenya's hand moved down. The wind blew onto the dick in Zhenya's hand.
The mass of flesh covered with unfamiliar body heat trembled. Taek Joo's face was restless. Zhenya moved his thumb over the dick he held in his hand.
Zhenya slowly bent down and pressed his lips along Taek Joo's chest bone and toned abs. A moment later, he suddenly raised his head and looked into Taek Joo's eyes. When Zhenya pressed his dick, Taek Joo's eyebrows furrowed.
Zhenya asked, looking straight into his dark eyes.
Why did you run away? Didn't you rely on me to survive? You clung to me first. Why?"
There we go again.
“You want me, take the initiative."
"Ugh.. What the hell are you on about?"
Taek Joo frowned as the pressure on Zhenya's hand increased. He couldn't understand what he said.
However, Zhenya ignored Taek Joo's question and just continuously massaged his crotch.
Taek Joo groaned and spread his legs, his hand that was being held tightly by Zhenya was also pressed down on the bed. Zhenya stared at his clearly exposed crotch then opened his mouth and lowered his head.
“Ha”

His cock was tightly surrounded by his warm mouth, the feeling of sharp teeth gliding vividly across sensitive skin made his leg kick. For a moment, Taek Joo's whole body had goosebumps, but unlike his neck that automatically twisted, his lower abdomen wanted more pleasure and just stuck to Zhenya's face.
“Ahh!”
Taek Joo moaned at the feeling of both warmth and tightness from Zhenyas mouth.
Taek Joo's thighs continuously vibrated as if they were on fire. His lower abdomen swayed with each movement as Zhenya's neck bent. Taek Joo frowned at his body's too real reaction. Even though he wanted more pleasure, he couldn't let go of his reason.
His dick was taken in Zhenyas mouth and sucked hard, Taek Joo's knees once again shook from the strong feeling of absorption. His whole body heated up and grinding sounds came from between his tightly clenched teeth. Zhenya pressed down on his twitching thigh and he quickly moved his head up and down.
“ah... ha... ahhh..."
Taek Joo shook his head repeatedly with moans he couldn't swallow. Something inside him seemed to be sucked out every time Zhenya took him further.
Just as his vision blurred from that strong pleasure, the stimulation between his legs suddenly disappeared. The intense heat that was approaching its climax suddenly disappeared. The continuous panting breath from the throat suddenly disappeared in vain.
“..?”
Taek Joo had difficulty opening his tightly closed eyes. He saw his dick was red and still hard. He moaned pitifully. Zhenya licked his lips covered in saliva while looking at Taek Joo.
What was this bastard planning to do? The sexual desire coming from Zhenya made Taek Joo's entire stomach twitch. He frowned in pain as he stared at Zhenya. He reached out and opened the desk drawer next to the bed, which contained the disposable gel usually provided in most motels. Zhenya used his teeth to bite the wrapper, the clear liquid flowed into Taek Joo's buttocks, his body was startled by the cold feeling.
Taek Joo's entire lower abdomen, muscles and thighs were quickly drenched, the wet and slippery feeling was extremely uncomfortable. Since then, his hot dick had no chance to cool down, but on the contrary, it had stood up strongly and defiantly.

Zhenya looked down at Taek Joo who was grumbling with unquenchable lust and declared.
"If you beg, then I'll give it to you."
What? Taek Joo opened his eyes wide and gritted his teeth.
He reached out his hand, intending to relief himself. But Zhenya didn't even allow that. The bastard grabbed both of his wrists tightly. Taek Joo wanted to kick him away, but his legs had been pressed open by him.
He wanted to escape that cramped pain, but he couldn't do it alone. No matter how many times he tried to escape Zhenya's grip, Taek Joo only lost more strength.
Taek Joo rubbed his whole body trying to do something. Suddenly, there was something strange on his thigh, something hard and hot was pounding against his soft skin. In response, Zhenya's large body moved little by little, his penis, already hard, was rubbing against his thigh.
Zhenya rubbed his cock hard and stubbornly looked down at Taek Joo's face.
"Ugh... Ugh..."
Taek Joo's toes turned white and the dense blood vessels on his neck turned red.
"Ahahh"
Zhenya's finger fidgeted and then slammed into his hole, but it didn't penetrate with all its force, just slightly rotated at the entrance.
Zhenyas' situation seemed to be no better than Kwon Taek joo's. The guy's body temperature was clearly rising, his continuous panting was rough and dull, his broad shoulders were moving up and down with difficulty, and Zhenya's muscles were constantly tightening and relaxing. That was patience Taek Joo had never seen before.
Zhenyas dick continuously slid against the gel. Taek Joo's hard lower body shook violently.
Zhenya's intense gaze fell on Taek Joo. He seemed to be asking if he was going to beg or not. The back of his neck was hot and angry. No, that wasn't the only reason why he was suddenly upset. The urge of his heart to wonder if it would be better to give up made his heart stir.
And at that moment, Taek Joo's lower stomach suddenly pushed lightly, it was so light that he couldn't even notice it. Zhenya's cock was pressing against his entrance. Every time his hard dick touched his soft hole, a moan came out. Taek Joo's thighs trembled with joy, his eyes were dreamy and his cheeks were wet and pink. Zhenya watched him with a satisfied smile spreading across his lips

Zhenya seemed not to care and left Taek Joo alone. And then Taek Joo's movements became bolder. He didn't stop at lightly pushing on Zhenyas stomach, but turned around and rubbed Zhenyas dick on his ass.
Zhenya licked his lower lip and observed, then pulled back slightly.
"Huh?"
Taek Joo stopped suspiciously, Zhenya pulled his cock back as if nothing had happened. Right after that, Taek Joo's back arched further and tried to push itself in. But this time Zhenya also backed away.
Taek Joo tilted his head in frustration. Slowly reaching its limit. His hands were still tied tightly and he couldn't move and his dick was so painful that he thought it would be better to cut it off. Because he couldn't breathe comfortably, even his lungs were burning
"Damn it.. Do something, you bastard!"
Taek Joo couldn't bear it anymore and screamed. His face turned red with anger.
A triumphant smile spread across Zhenya's face at the same time the cock slammed right into Taek Joo’s seething hole.
“Ahh!”
His prostate was penetrated all at once, his stomach was filled quickly and Taek Joo's jaw clenched. His shoulders and chest also bulged, revealing a strong feeling of rejection. Zhenya sucked on Taek Joo's nipples and stroked his soft waist.
"Ha, ha.. I'm gonna..."
Zhenya enjoyed the tightness for a moment then slowly thrusted his hips.
He pulled out and then immediately slammed back in. Nausea rose as all parts of his stomach were pushed up at the same time. Taek Joo gritted his teeth and endured it.
When he opened his eyes, he could see his legs spread open, Zhenyas every move was clearly imprinted on him. But when he closed his eyes, the feeling of his cock moving in and out of his body only became more vivid.
“Ahh.. ha”
Taek Joo picked up a pillow to cover his face. If he didn't do that, the moans he didn't want to hear would probably come out in disarray.
because he was constantly overstimulated, he naturally got used to it. Taek Joo tried to justify but he couldn't lie to his body that was being honest about its desires. Every time Zhenya's dick penetrated deep into his stomach, he unconsciously trembled, the strong stimulation spreading as if the reins were being removed.

Their bodies interlocked without rest, Zhenya bit Taek Joo's neck and continued thrusting.
“Ha!”
Taek Joo's whole body trembled and for a moment, it seemed like all he could see were stars, the tingling feeling originating from his stomach did not dissipate immediately but spread throughout his body. He looked at Zhenya with suspicion.
"Haugh, uh, ah, ahhh...!"
Taek Joo moaned like he was screaming and he trembled.
Zhenya suddenly lifted Taek Joo's legs to his shoulders, then raised his knees and thrusted in and out faster.
Taek Joo's whole body convulsed and he came, his thighs stiffened, his eyelids opened and closed continuously and his vision gradually became white.
“Ah! Fuck!”
His whole body tensed up and Taek Joo roared like an animal, his hair standing on end. At the same time, the cum boiling inside him surged out.
“Ahh.. ha.”
Taek Joo's lips trembled and he panted, his sweaty chest and stomach swayed as well, the exhilarating feeling of release and the feeling of exhaustion coming at the same time. His whole body was sticky and uncomfortably slippery.
His eyelids trembled tightly closed and then opened again, the blurry, shaking scene was finally becoming clear. Taek Joo could see the ceiling of the motel that he had never noticed before.
Is that why? Why was Zhenya heavier? Taek Joo's lungs were choked when the man collapsed on top of him. "get off!" He said and pushed Zhenya away.
But Zhenya didn't budge. He didn't move away, nor did he move his dick still inside Taek Joo. Something was wrong, he looked at Zhenya curiously.
With the little strength he had left, he pushed Zhenya away. His body fell to the side. His eyelids were closed silently as if he passed out, his bloodless face was streaked with sweat and his breathing was labored. "Hey," he called, shaking Zhenya. No reaction. He slapped Zhenya cheek but he didn't even lift his eyebrows. It seemed Zhenya was in shock from losing so much blood.
Even in that situation, his throbbing boner was still inside his body. Taek Joo slowly pulled himself out. A small moan escaped him as he tried to escape from his trapped body, goosebumps rising on the back of his neck as his tight ass suddenly became loose.

4.9 Checkmate

Taek Joo crawled slowly to the floor. The bed sheets were stained with blood.
Taek Joo doesn't want anything to do with Zhenya anymore. He had no intention of returning to such an abnormal relationship.
He was nothing more than an unconscious disaster. If he ran away now, he could escape this guy. If Taek Joo returned to the hospital while Zhenya was unconscious and ran away with his mother. Just thinking about it made his heart beat faster.
Finally making a decision, he put on the clothes that were scattered on the floor.
Sorry Zhenya, but now you have to find your own way.
Zhenyas injury itself wasn't too serious, just because of vigorous exercise and no reasonable treatment, the amount of blood he lost was quite large. So if Taek Joo escaped alone, there would be no danger to Zhenya. Even if this is an uninhabited inn, there would definitely be a manager, so they would definitely find out.
“Why..”
That was the moment Taek Joo just turned away. Zhenyas voice rang out from behind. He was startled and turned his head back. The blue eyes were still tightly closed and seemed to be muttering meaningless things. Fortunately, he was still able to leave safely. But he couldn't move as if he was stuck to the floor.
Taek Joo shook his head angrily at those meaningless feelings. He couldn't even imagine or be confident about what would happen later. If you don't intend to deal with it, it's better to shake it off early.
He quickly walked to the door, grabbed the doorknob and went out. And once again, the small whisper reached his ears
“.. Taek Joo..”
He didn't understand why he was heartbroken. He didn't think Zhenya could call him by such a sad name. Taek Joo's heart stirred.
His heart was beating wildly, he frowned in discomfort, even his naturally curly hair was now more messy. A trace of regret rose in his impudent conscience.
Just try to ignore it and walk, but his feet won't move.
Why should he feel guilty about that monster?
Taek Joo stood in front of the door for a moment, confused. Then he tilted his head angrily and shouted.
“Damn it, I'll be back!"
He slammed the door. Taek Joo was still inside though, not outside. Even so, the question continuously echoed in his mind whether this was true.

Taek Joo took a hesitant step and walked to the table. A first aid kit was overturned underneath him, and he rummaged through spilled medications to find powdered hemostatic drugs.
Taek Joo picked it up and looked at the bed.
When Taek Joo's weight was placed on it, the mattress tilted to one side. Zhenyas face was covered in sweat, and he was even wheezing. He sprayed a lot of hemostatic medicine while clicking his tongue. Then he put gauze on it and fixed it with tape.
Even after finishing his work, Taek Joo still sat there. With his eyes quietly closed, Zhenya looked quite handsome. No, his face was beautiful to begin with. It's also because of those unusual eyes and physique that made Taek Joo's feelings even more ambiguous.
Even in the dark, his ivory golden hair still shimmered gently. He looked bewildered and then unconsciously reached out his hand. Taek Joo looked down at his hands in surprise
He's crazy.
He couldn't turn away now. The reason why Zhenya, who should have been in Russia, went to Korea, and the reason why he was shot and injured was because of Taek Joo himself.

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"There's nothing to worry about. It's safe for now. Oh, this cell phone? I just borrowed it from someone else for a while."
In his hazy consciousness, Zhenya heard a familiar voice. Raising his heavy eyelids, Taek Joo's back appeared dimly little by little. It looked like he was talking to someone on the phone.
He must have been unconscious for quite a while, Zhenya couldn't remember why he was lying there. Reviewing the memories of the previous night, he remembered pushing Taek Joo to the limit. As he waited for him to latch onto him first, Zhenya tried to suppress his rising lust. When he finally got what he wanted, it felt like all the liquid in his body evaporated instantly.
But after that, Zhenya looked down at the bandage on his shoulder. He didn't remember putting it on himself, so it must have been Taek Joo's work.
Why didn't he run away? If he was determined, he probably could have run away. But why was Taek Joo still here?
Zhenya reached out to see if the man he saw now was an illusion. His straight back was touched by his fingertips. He even glanced back when he felt something touch his back.

The two looked at each other without saying anything. Taek Joo continued the call in that state.
"Anyway, I wish you all the best. I'll be in touch later."
He quickly hung up and threw his cell phone aside. When checking the call list, Zhenya saw some numbers that looked quite familiar. Not knowing what was going on, Zhenya turned on the TV.
The news broadcast on TV is reporting what was reported last night. The theme is nothing more than a chase that takes place in the middle of Seoul during the day.
The content wasn’t beyond Taek Joo's expectations. Charges of impersonating a lawyer, charges of plotting to assassinate Lee Cheol-jin, charges of obstruction of official duties and destruction of public property, and charges of causing injury to police officers attempting to arrest were added to the existing charges.
While considering complex countermeasures, a metallic sound suddenly rang out. When he turned his head, Zhenya had sat up and was twisting his handcuffed wrists, his eyes showing discomfort.
"Is this fun to you?"
"From now on, I will try to threaten you. I will release you if you obediently obey."
“Listen to what I want first."
Tired of acting, Taek Joo made it clear that he had no other choice.
You said you would agree with me first."
"Do you even know what you’re asking of me?"
"That wasn't a question, it was a threat, you bastard."
He frowned fiercely, it wasn't at all scary
"Taek Joo. Don't you think you should make a better deal than threaten me?"
He was clearly smiling, but it didn't look pleasant at all.
In fact, if it's not a threat, then what if it's an offer? Having only one thing to say, Taek Joo shrugged and explained quite abstractly.
It's not fair to have to throw away a car like this, so I'm thinking about reorganizing the traffic, but I need your help. So, please help me."
Taek Joo raised his chin slightly. Confident eyes directed straight at Zhenya. The guy tilted his head as if he wanted to say something, but he was sure of his suggestions.
“Kid, you should be nice to me."
Without a doubt, Zhenyas eyebrows furrowed. But just for a moment, he smiled coldly and brushed it aside. He seemed to know exactly what he wanted to say.
Taek Joo took out the memory card and placed it down in front of Zhenya.

"This is the reason why I'm being chased. I want you to hand it over to the prosecutor in charge of the case. It won't be easy. The police are everywhere. Even the execution order has probably been issued."
The tone of the request was quite sincere, but the expression on Zhenya's face was quite dissatisfied. Taek Joo's plan couldn't even guarantee his safety. But that was the only way, he asked Zhenya once more.
"It's the original, so you have to take it with you. No matter how you think about it, it's the only way. I don't know about others, but with a monster like you, I can trust it and leave it to you."
There was nothing more to say but trust each other. It's not like he's completely unaware of Taek Joo's situation or circumstances.
Zhenya obediently held the memory card in his hand, then he waved it gently and made a bid.
"In retrospect, doesn't hiring a prostitute also come at a price?"
Taek Joo curled his mouth as if he had known Zhenya was going to say that.
"Of course. If everything ends well, III think about taking us seriously. It will be quite interesting to try to tame someone like you."
“Who’s taming who?"
Zhenya frowned as if he had just been spat on. Taek Joo happily explained further.
"You'll chase me wherever I go. I'm sick of running away now. And if I don't want to run away then I'll have to compromise with reality to some extent. So, I'll stay with you. it'll be difficult to kill you straight away, but it is what it is."
For a moment, Zhenyas face was blank, looking like he had been hit hard on the head.
Blue eyes filled with images of Taek Joo. He rarely smiles at Zhenya. Even so, Zhenya couldn't come to a conclusion on whether or not Taek joo was trustable.
Zhenya leant back and snapped his fingers at Taek Joo.
"1 star.. I'm not paying for any of the services I received. Now come here"
He truly was a businessman.
As requested, Taek Joo climbed onto the bed. Soon, he was within Zhenya's reach. He sat quietly observing Taek Joo then suddenly turned around. Immediately afterwards, Zhena's lips roughly intertwined with his. Looking at Zhenya coveting Taek Joo's lips with frowning eyebrows, he suddenly felt something very affectionate. He looked at that strange face and slowly closed his eyes, his whole body was pulled by a strong force, his heart began to beat strongly again. Taek Joo felt like he was stuck in a trap.

4.10 Checkmate

NIS headquarters was in a state of emergency. The chase that took place in the city center after Taek Joo invaded the hospital couldn't avoid the fierce bullets of the media. Many voices criticized the incompetence of public authorities when it became known that the wanted man had escaped, despite traffic being paralyzed and civil damage having occurred.
Furthermore, when Lee Cheol Jin was arrested as a suspect in the case and was mysteriously poisoned while awaiting trial, things became even more noisy both inside and outside. That's why they had to capture Taek Joo. Someone must be responsible for this.
When the situation became serious, Chief Lim, who was in the hospital, also rushed to headquarters. He hadn't even left work since last night and was continuously receiving status reports every hour. No one knew Taek Joo's whereabouts.
Everything went according to plan, although it was a little noisy. Now, as long as they had a proper ritual offering, everything would be arranged smoothly. The only obstacle was that Chief Lim doesn't have much time left.
A knock sounded on the door and an employee entered the office. He was assigned to monitor Yoon Jong Woo's phone usage. Deputy Chief 1 accompanying him could not hide his concern and asked what was going on.
"A while ago, I received a call on Yoon Jong Woo's cell phone."
"Have you checked the sender yet?"
"Okay. This number is in the name of a Russian named Yevgeny Vissarionovich Bogdanov."
“Where is the call from?"
"It is confirmed to be near Pyeongtaek, Gyeonggi-do."
"Alright."
Deputy Chief 1 clenched his fist. Chief Lim also nodded. Now was the time for him to complete what had been planned.
The employee was still waiting for further instructions. He sat politely.
"Immediately send a cooperation dispatch to the local police station. Let our elite agents participate."
"How?"

"I will be directly in charge."
The employee who was listening to the order looked puzzled. Managers or executives are often only informed about the situation in the control room and give instructions, but do not work directly in the field.
Of course, this is not unreasonable as Chief Lim was also a special agent. However, he wanted to make sure he hadn't heard wrong.
"Are you going to join?"
"I have to go. One way or another, he's my subordinate, so shouldn't I go catch him myself?"
"Then I'll go too."
Deputy Chief 1 who was listening suddenly spoke up. The employee wondered why, as this was truly an unusual situation.
"I will prepare as you said."
"One more thing. Yoon Jong Woo from the support team, is he at work yet?"
"Not yet."
"Is he at home?"
"Yes. He was spotted leaving early this morning."
Chief Lim rubbed his chin and thought for a moment. Immediately after being contacted by Taek Joo, Yoon Jong Woo disappeared, he must have received some instructions. Manager Lim knows Taek Joo well because the time the two of them worked together wasn't short. Even when Taek Joo is arrested, he is not a person who gives up easily. Taek Joo must have prepared a plan to deal a blow to the person who tricked him. The visit to Lee Cheol Jin before he disappeared also bothered Chief Lim.
"Then let's find out where Yoon Jong Woo is and hold him off until I'm done."
"Yes."
The staff received polite instructions to leave. The two remaining men in the room didn't say anything. Chief Lim only spoke after the footsteps had completely subsided.
"We have to end this now."
"For this to be done safely, it's all up to you. Make sure you're pulling your own weight."

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"Are you sure you sent it yesterday?"
Yoon Jong Woo held the front door open and asked for confirmation. Because of Yoon Jong Woo, his plan to sleep late was ruined. Yoon Jong Woo left an

emergency contact number at the photo studio, but he couldn't understand how he knew his home address. He sighed and pulled the door open.
"Ah, yes! They said that most of the pictures would be sent out the night before the holiday. Did they not deliver them?"
"Please tell me about the express delivery service you used. Does it usually arrive within a day?"
"I'm using Chunlima delivery service. And you shouldn't ask me about the delivery date but should go check with the courier?" The owner of the photo studio said, "Let's go" and pushed Yoon Jong Woo.
The front door slammed shut in front of Yoon Jong Woo while he couldn't even find the delivery receipt number. He angrily wanted to ring the doorbell again, but if he really did, he would call the police. Yoon Jong Woo shuffled back and forth hesitantly.
He went down to the alley and took out his phone. There has been no further contact from Taek Joo. Yoon Jong Woo heard about him on the news last night. He was so shocked that he couldn't sleep, but then Taek Joo called back. According to Taek Joo's instructions, Yoon Jong Woo shouldn't go to work today. A sigh came out. You've come this far and you can't go back. Yoon Jong Woo can only do his part and hope everything goes well.
Yoon Jong Woo went online and searched for Chunlima express delivery. He couldn't look up the delivery status because he didn't have the invoice number, so Yoon Jong Woo had no other choice but to call the main switchboard number. After a while, he was connected to an agent.
"Yes, Chunlima delivery? Thank you for your hard work. I want to ask something. This is 1724 Seocho-dong. The package I was supposed to receive yesterday still hasn't arrived."
Yoon Jong Woo gave the address of the Seoul Central District Prosecutor's Office, and an expected response rang out.
"Oh really? Do you happen to know the invoice number?"
"Ah, like this.. Today the shipping company coincidentally had a holiday. If they don't answer the phone, will it be difficult to look up my information?"
"Please read more information."
This time, Yoon Jong Woo reread the sender and recipient information that Taek Joo had tipped him off. "Thank you very much." He replied back.
"Dear customer, after looking up, I can confirm that the courier has already arrived in this area. We will provide you with the contact information of the driver in charge. Could you please try contacting us with them?"

Yoon Jong Woo quickly wrote down the contact number. Taek Joo said that the photo would be convincing evidence. If that's true then it should be safely sent to Prosecutor Seok. Due to the nature of the express delivery service, Yoon Jong Woo was very worried because he could not be sure exactly when the package would arrive or whether the package would be delivered properly.
Yoon Jong Woo called the courier driver, the call connection rang. He walked back and forth aimlessly and anxiously waited for the other end to pick up the phone. However, there is only a voice notification that the person on the other end of the line cannot answer the phone.
"Ah bastard. Why don't you answer the phone?"
Perhaps they were busy with work so they couldn't answer the phone, Yoon Jong Woo's thoughts continued to spread in a bad direction. Because it was something that had to be delivered, he couldn't help but worry about whether it might get lost on the way or someone might take it midway. Yoon Jong Woo was looking at his phone to see if anything was wrong when another figure approached from behind.
"Yoon Jong Woo."
Yoon Jong Woo nervously looked back in the direction he heard the call. Two men in black suits were standing there. Yoon Jong Woo could sense their identities through intuition, they were agents sent by Chief Lim from headquarters.
Yoon Jong Woo's phone fell to the ground. There, the message rang again that the customer could not answer the phone.

4.11 Checkmate

Kwon Taek Joo left the motel and went to the rooftop of a shopping center. The surrounding buildings were of similar height and a few roads led to the main road, but most of them were alleys so narrow that even a car could hardly pass. From above, the town looks like a maze.
Sirens kept sounding somewhere, and then people who looked like plainclothes policemen started appearing one by one. It seems they checked Yoon Jong Woo's call list and are searching the train station. From now on. Kwon Taek Joo must become their own bait and attract their attention.

He took the gun out of his belt and pulled the trigger toward an investigation vehicle equipped with warning lights. The silent bullet flying from the silenced gun hit the wheel of an investigation vehicle and focused all attention immediately. Police nearby lowered their bodies and frantically scanned in all directions looking for shooting points. Just then, one of them gestured to the rooftop.
"Over there!"
Investigators and police scattered to the building where Kwon Taek Joo was staying. They quickly jumped up the stairs and then onto the roof.
"Stay still!"
They each pulled out their guns and aimed at Kwon Taek Joo. He didn't care and continued running out of the hiding place. The police officer looked blankly at him as he suddenly rushed towards the railing as if intending to commit suicide. His body did not encounter any obstacles and just fell downwards. The policeman rushed to the railing.
Kwon Taek Joo was in the building next door. He immediately stood up and checked for any injuries then ran away again. The police officers who had been watching all this time simultaneously opened fire. Empty bullets were fired along with real bullets, flying into the wall instead of Kwon Taek Joo and getting stuck there. Meanwhile, Kwon Taek Joo once again went from rooftop to rooftop.
"He's over there!"
The employee waiting below discovered him and screamed. A group of police chased from all directions. A patrol car also followed and continuously announced Kwon Taek Joo's location on the radio.
In a densely populated area with shabby shops and houses, even if Kwon Taek Joo passed by in front of them, they could not recklessly pull the trigger, because the safety of the people was the top priority. even if the subject is a dangerous criminal. They must be more careful now that media attention is focused, and distrust of public authority is rife. Kwon Taek Joo tried to take advantage of that so he just hung around the residential area all the time.
As the number of investigators increased and the siege gradually narrowed, Kwon Taek Joo jumped off a 3m high stone wall and then ran on a wall that appeared to be less than 15 cm wide. Without hesitation, he jumped down the wall and disappeared. The way Kwon Taek Joo moved from now on reminded people of a leopard, not a field agent from the National Intelligence Agency.
"Target detected. Move west, move west!”
The investigator was running and communicating via radio when suddenly a very loud engine sounded in front of them. A car was driving so fast that they didn't

have time to check who was in it. However, just by looking at the patrol cars chasing each other, guessing that the driver is Kwon Taek Joo.
The police also quickly climbed into the investigation car. Together with the support team controlling the road, everyone focused on chasing Kwon Taek Joo. Now it's just a matter of time.
The siren sounded shrilly in the small residential area. Kwon Taek Joo freely drives through the chaos. He doesn't slow down even on roads narrow enough that only one car can pass.
How long has he been running? The side door of a house suddenly opened, and a man stepped out to throw trash. He turned his head at the unusual sign and shouted when he saw Kwon Taek Joo's car rushing towards him.
“Ahh!”
Kwon Taek Joo turned the steering wheel to the right. The entire body of the car was pressed against the wall and the rearview mirror was smashed. The car passed without leaving any casualties.
The pursuing patrol cars could not pass the man sitting down on the road, forcing them to stop. While the police got out of the car and evacuated the man to safety, Kwon Taek Joo leisurely slipped through the alley.
He had just gone down the hill and turned onto the main road when Kwon Taek Joo's car was caught up by the support team waiting nearby. Two nearby patrol cars immediately blocked the road, then without hesitation they crossed the center line and ran back. But luckily no car could keep up.
Suddenly there was the sound of propellers overhead. A military helicopter is following Kwon Taek Joo's car. A sniper is aiming through binoculars, ready to open fire to suppress. The investigation vehicles also drove one after another and one of them crossed the three-lane road and crashed into the back of Kwon Taek Joo's car.
As a result, his car's body spun in a large circle, leaving dark skid marks as the tires slid across the road surface. The cars chasing nearby also hurriedly braked, but the collision was unavoidable because of the sudden stop, causing six or seven patrol cars to collide one after another. Even the investigation cars driving from the other side stopped.
Smoke rose from the cars following each other but it was impossible to determine where Kwon Taek Joo was. As the patrol cars came one after another and gathered around, the whole area looked like a car cemetery.

Soon, the car door opened and armed police stepped out. They hid behind open doors in case of a gunfight and closely searched for Kwon Taek Joo's car. Sakaman guns drawn.
Soon a black sedan drove to the scene. Inside were Chief Lim and Deputy Chief 1. Chief Lim got out of the car and revealed his identity to the police officer who was trying to block the way. He then called the field manager and grabbed a megaphone.
"You are completely surrounded. Put down your weapons and surrender."
Chief Lim's voice echoed on the road where only sirens could be heard. However, there was no sign of Kwon Taek Joo's car. Pedestrians whose access was restricted and people in nearby buildings also closely observed the situation, each of them had a cell phone in their hand.
"I warn you again. Raise your hands and step outside. I will spare your life."
A comment that can only be heard in the movie makes viewers even more curious. Everyone was busy taking photos and filming even though they didn't know the severity of the situation. The police tried to stop it but to no avail. Related content spreads everywhere on social networks.
At that moment.
Kwon Taek Joo's car door, which had been silent all this time, suddenly opened wide. He finally appeared and stepped on the car's bonnet to climb up to the ceiling, Kwon Taek Joo wears a character mask that children use. Everyone was confused by the unexpected turn of events, but only Chief Lim was able to recognize that he was Kwon Taek Joo.
Kwon Taek Joo climbed into the car and slowly raised his hand. The police guns gathered at the scene were immediately loaded. The air seemed to be stirred by Kwon Taek Joo's every move.
Just like that, another silence came. Everyone held their breath and waited for Chief Lim's instructions because everything would end when Kwon Taek Joo was arrested. Even so, Chief Lim still quietly turned his eyes as if looking for someone.
During the time Kwon Taek Joo was exposed, there were no reports of anyone accompanying him. Even now he was alone, Psych Bogdanov was nowhere to be seen. Is he not here? Is Kwon Taek Joo really safe and sound after contacting him? It's confusing. Chief Lim had a feeling something was wrong.
Then I came across an unexpected scene. The window of the car in which Deputy 1 was sitting slid down, and a long gun muzzle protruded through the

gap. Since all the attention was focused on Kwon Taek Joo, no one except Chief Lim noticed it.
Since Kwon Taek Joo already knows everything, what more can be done now that it's over? Chief Lim frowned and glared at Deputy Chief 1. For a moment, their eyes met. Chief Lim shook his head to signal, but Deputy Chief 1 still closed one eve and looked into the binoculars before Chief Lim's intervention.
Harmful seeds need to be eliminated.
"Only the dead are silent."
Like Kim Young Hee and Lee Cheol Jin. The index finger on the trigger is completely folded. A flame burst out from the black muzzle of the gun.

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The Seoul Central District Prosecutor's Office also had a strange sense of tension, because the wanted person succeeded in escaping every time despite the public agencies mobilizing a lot of public power. Relevant news is in turn transmitted through mass media and social networks as well as communication networks between investigation agencies. Attention cannot be quelled as it relates to the case handled by the local integrity department.
The situation is no different with Prosecutor Seok. Of course, arresting Kwon Taek Joo and revealing his crimes is beyond Prosecutor Seok's authority. But he must find out whether it was Kwon Taek Joo who poisoned Lee Cheol Jin, and if so, why. Kwon Taek Joo has stated that the series of events surrounding him are someone's conspiracy.
But so far. Prosecutor Seok has not received any further evidence. Perhaps the reason Kwon Taek Joo came to meet him himself was just an act to confuse the investigation.
"Prosecutors?"
Prosecutor Seok was lost in thought when Chief Kim approached and called him. He suddenly woke up.
“Yes?”
"The courier has arrived."
Manager Kim handed over a silver express envelope. He checked the bill. It was indeed sent to Prosecutor Seok, with the sender's name 'Garam Photo Studio' written on it.
Prosecutor Seok never received letters for personal use at the District Attorney's Office. So this courier was also sent unilaterally by someone. Solicitations bribes. Personal letters and threats are also often sent that way, but sometimes there are also clues sent in by anonymous informants.

Chief Kim suggested, "I think it's a photo." In his heart, Prosecutor Seok was also curious about the contents of the envelope. Perhaps because the sensitive moment made him automatically remember Kwon Taek Joo. Could it be? Prosecutor Seok shook his head and opened the envelope.
Inside are hundreds of photos. Prosecutor Seok tried to pull them out, and one of them fell to the floor. Chief Kim said, "Ohh" and quickly picked them up. Then, "uh," he said softly. Prosecutor Seok stiffened when he saw the photo in his hand. Lee Cheol Jin appears in most of the photos.
What surprised Prosecutor Seok more was who Lee Cheol Jin was with. Someone who looks quite familiar. Chief Kim seems to have the same sense of deja vu as Prosecutor Seok. He tilted his head and said, "You've seen this person somewhere, right?"
"Don't you know who this is?"
"Wow, I think I've seen this person somewhere before..”
Manager Kim looked closely at the person in the photo. He looked at a few more pictures and rummaged through his memories. A moment later, a vague image appeared like a mirage in his mind. Chief Kim often remembers people even though he only met once, but this time was different. Chief Kim took out his phone and to be sure, he connected to the Internet and searched for someone. Immediately after that, information about the accessed person appears. Manager Kim checked his name, current relationship, and photos on his phone one by one and then suddenly opened his eyes wide. Surely not, right?
He immediately turned the phone around and gave it to Prosecutor Seok. It was clear that the person being searched was the same person as the person in the photo. His identity is Cha Moon Seok, Deputy Division 1 of the National Intelligence Agency.

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Damn it.
The sound of gunfire broke the momentary silence. At the same time. Kwon Taek Joo was raising his hand, quickly crossing his arms. The police who were aiming at him were also confused by the untimely gunfire. A few stray bullets shot into the sky. Despite the chaos, Chief Lim and Deputy Chief 1 exchanged disapproving looks with each other.
Not long after that, Kwon Taek Joo heard the sound of a propeller. A helicopter is approaching from above. He thought it was a support helicopter that had arrived late, but it looked quite different from the existing helicopters. Its sleek exterior and uniquely long, thick landing slides are its distinguishing features.

Everyone's eyes were directed into space. Kwon Taek Joo's hair and collar fluttered as the helicopter approached. He squinted as he watched the helicopter continue to lower altitude. In fact, the rotation of the rotor blades did not decrease at all and it seemed that it had no intention of landing, but the distance between it and the road surface was too close.
A helicopter that could not distinguish whether it was friendly or not, and even the purpose of its approach was unclear, dropped a large amount of gasoline. It was a thick smoke grenade. Even in the middle of the day, visibility is instantly blocked, to the point where it's impossible to see even a few centimeters in front of you.
Even so, the sound of the propellers continued while everyone was confused. No, it's closer than before. Deputy Chief 1 in the car looked around uncomfortably. Strangely, it felt like the helicopter was just hovering above his head. The vibrations of air created when the propeller rotated shook the body of his car, black smoke and strong wind blew through the open window.
Deputy Chief 1 clutched the rifle in his sweaty hands. The next moment, the sedan suddenly swayed violently from side to side, a sharp shrill sound scraping the eardrums. Deputy Chief 1 looked out the window in horror. He saw a block of metal coming quickly through the smoke. Soon, it broke the window and crashed straight into the car. Shards of glass fell onto the chair with a violent explosion. Deputy Chief 1 was extremely surprised because the process looked like a slow motion movie, but in reality it only happened in a few seconds.
The metal block pushed right in front of Deputy Chief 1 was the helicopter's landing slider. It was probably made of special titanium so there were no scratches even after the previous collision. The slider did not hit Deputy Chief 1 but got stuck in the ceiling of the car. As a result, the helicopter and the car's ceiling collided continuously. causing sparks. No one understood what the helicopter's intention was, but it seemed it was not a wish to die together.
Immediately after that, the car's body, which had only been swaying from side to side, began to sway up and down. Sometimes it seems to float lightly in the air. Only then did Deputy Chief 1 realize what was happening to him. He tried to quickly get out of the car, but the door was crushed and could not be opened. Meanwhile, the helicopter gradually gained altitude. The sedan stuck on the slide also flipped and was lifted up.
"Ah!”
Deputy 1 screamed and rolled into the window. The car door open and close button doesn’t work. He tried to destroy it with his rifle, but even the slightest

movement made the car's body shake. The slider mounted on the ceiling also slides with a squeaking sound. If it falls out of the car, his car will definitely fall. Realizing his situation, Deputy Head 1 stiffened. He didn't even dare to breathe. The smoke gradually cleared, but the police could not take any action and just quietly watched the helicopter fly in the sky. A hostage vehicle is not safe if shot at, and for the same reason, a police helicopter hovering nearby cannot attack. It only follows the mysterious helicopter at a certain distance.

Surprisingly, the chase didn't last long, because the other helicopter landed in the parking lot of the Seoul Central District Prosecutors' Office. When the helicopter suddenly appeared from nowhere, the security guards of the prosecutor's office rushed out with puzzled expressions. The mysterious helicopter released the sedan from the slider then flew up again and landed completely next to it.

At the same time, Prosecutor Seok was leaving the office with investigators from the prosecutor's office. He stopped when he saw a helicopter land in the parking lot. Other employees also clung to the window and watched the unexpected scene. Security guards surrounded the helicopter and the sedan, uncertain what to do.

Immediately after that the helicopter door opened. The person who appeared inside was none other than Zhenya. The atmosphere around them became even more disturbed when a Russian suddenly appeared. Zhenya walked to the sedan in front of dozens of pairs of eyes, opened the dented door and dragged the bewildered Deputy Manager 1 out. After examining his face, Prosecutor Seok strode towards Zhenya.

Zhenya pushed Deputy Chief 1, who could not stand because of his pulse, into prosecutor Seok. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly held out a memory card. As soon as Prosecutor Seok received the item, he immediately realized what it was.

With that. Zeana finished all his work and returned to the helicopter. Surrounding guards all pulled out their guns to stop, but Zhenya went straight to the cockpit. Prosecutor Seok intervened and stopped the scuffle. Soon, the helicopter flew back into the air and created a huge wind. When the wind stopped, it had gone very far, only as small as a fingernail.

Prosecutor Seok clearly informed Deputy Chief 1, who was still bewildered.

"I am Prosecutor Seok Jae-hee of the 1st Public Security Division at the Seoul Central District Prosecutors' Office. We urgently arrest Cha Moon Seok for violating the National Security Law. You have the right to an attorney, you have the right to remain silent and anything you say can later be used against you in court."

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Zhenya's helicopter landed on a skyscraper. The door opened, Zhenya and Kwon Taek Joo walked out one after another. He leaned against the railing and enjoyed the wind blowing from all directions. The wind is everywhere, so pleasant.
When Deputy Chief 1 suddenly opened fire he reflexively twisted his body and almost could not avoid it. When looking at Chief Lim's eyes, Kwon Taek Joo saw a gun pointed at him from behind. Kwon Taek Joo sprained his ankle when he fell under the car, but he was lucky to avoid the bullet.
Immediately afterwards, Zhenya flew the helicopter and lowered the rope ladder through the gap in the smoke. When Kwon Taek Joo asked him why he came to do the job he was assigned, Zhenya said something cryptic that he would do that job from now on. Afterwards, Deputy Chief 1 was arrested again and taken to the Seoul Central District Prosecutor's Office.
There's nothing out of the ordinary, it's just that he feels Zhenya is adorable when doing the work he instructs, so Kwon Taek Joo probably isn't normal either. He must have gone crazy from the stress.
"It's quiet now."
Zhenya leisurely leaned against the railing. Kwon Taek Joo looked up at one side of his face for a moment then looked away and said "Mhm". He felt relieved thinking that everything was over, but something was still missing. Maybe it's because he still can't feel reality. From the day he arrived in Russia until now, it was as if he had had a long dream.
Kwon Taek Joo was lost in his emotions for a moment, but Zhenya's hand approached him. He unconsciously tried to tilt his head to avoid it. Zhenya watched him react cautiously with his arm frozen in the air. It's just that he suddenly became shy. Kwon Taek Joo stared at Zhenya without backing down any further. Zhenya then reached out and took off the mask he was still wearing. The two people's eyes met.
Will everything be okay, when Kwon Taek Joo is carried away by temporary emotions, when he has never wanted a man and has not treated Zhenya properly, Kwon Taek Joo still rushed into blindness? Maybe he would be with Zhenya now, but he had no intention of yearning for that man. Kwon Taek Joo was no longer imprisoned and isolated from the world like before, nor did he have to rely entirely on that man.
But at least, Zhenya is next to him now.
"I guess I won't have any more nightmares."
(I’m guessing he’s talking about the kid dreams)

Kwon Taek Joo muttered to himself as he stared intently at Zhenya. He's not asking him to get married or anything big, Zhenya's current feelings will probably cool down soon. So maybe Kwon Taek Joo doesn't need to worry too much, he just needs to try a little.
If he was tired and afraid of being chased, he didn't have to run away anymore, and right now he still couldn't find a better answer. Even after coming to the conclusion, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't believe it and burst out laughing.
He looked down at the world at his feet and let out a long breath.
"I want to rest somewhere quiet."
"I know there is a place like that, where no one bothers you."
“Hm, consider helping me get there."
Kwon Taek Joo said as if lamenting. Zhenya curled her mouth at his disgusted expression, then walked towards Kwon Taek Joo and grabbed the railing. His body was trapped between the railing and his arms stood upright, he was almost completely buried in Zhenya's arms, his body odor also became stronger.
Zhenya bit Kwon Taek Joo's shirt collar and placed his lips on the back of his neck. He rubbed his nose against the dry skin and comfortably inhaled the body odor. The gentle stimulation caused Kwon Taek Joo's heart and rhythm to become chaotic. This was enough to know that he couldn't deny it any longer.
Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and blamed himself for why his taste was so limited. He spoke in Korean so Zhenya couldn't understand. He asked again and as if to punish Kwon Taek Joo who was whining and talking nonsense, Zhenya bit hard and greedily on his back.
(Sadly it doesn’t say what Kwon Taek Joo said)
Sunset has set at the end of a long day. The wind was fierce, but for some reason Kwon Taek Joo felt warm. It is a harbinger of spring.

4.12 Checkmate

Court No. 426, Section 21 of the Criminal Agreement, Seoul Central District Court. The trial of a case involving a senior NIS official has begun.
The defendant is accused of receiving orders from North Korea and carrying out activities for decades. However, he gradually changed his ideology, and when his name was mentioned as the next head of the NIS, he tried to cover up and manipulate the activities in the process. my past to wash away the past. Besides,

there is another person in the plan, including personnel at the NIS department head level, and even public power is drawn into it. In addition, an innocent NIS employee was accused of stealing national secrets and was chased, also attracting public attention.
However, because the first trial took place in a closed room, reporters as well as onlookers were completely prohibited from entering. Due to strict court control, even lawyers must prove their identity when entering and exiting. It was an unprecedented scene.
"I am filing as a witness for an agent from the National Intelligence Service who arrested the defendant at the time."
The judge accepted the prosecution's witnesses. After that, the courtroom organizers brought office partitions to install them on the prosecutor's chair, the defense attorney's chair, and the participants' chairs, respectively. This is to protect the identity and take into account the professional characteristics of the witness.
A moment later, the door opened and the witness entered the courtroom. Hiding in a sheltered place, he swore to only tell the truth and answer questions truthfully. Including him, a total of three agents now sit on the witness stand. The fierce battle continued for more than two hours.
"We will rest for 30 minutes."
After a short break, the court announced that it would now switch to a public trial. Immediately, the witness protection partition was removed and the closed door was opened. The reporter waiting outside the courtroom rushed over. They eased their regret at not being able to attend the first part of the trial by taking photos of the partially covered facilities being cleaned. Meanwhile, the witnesses secretly left through a hidden entrance.
Yoon Jong Woo took off his tight jacket and threw it over his shoulder. Even the most fashionably styled hair gets messy.
"Ah, I didn't commit any crime, so I'm suddenly so scared. I came to court and was completely stunned. If we were just a little bit unlucky, we would both be sitting on the defendant's bench."
Taek Joo heard the conversation and loosened his tie, then he smiled. Like Yoon Jong Woo said, there were obviously a lot of variables, but luckily they all worked hard and led to the current results. He didn't know how things would be different if either of them made a mistake. Much of the truth is like that, but what should be revealed is often easily buried, distorted and difficult to determine.

After the case ended, Taek Joo's life returned to normal. He was still working as an NIS agent and his mother's concern for him remained unchanged.
Taek Joo still couldn't honestly tell his mother everything. He argued that the reason he was wanted was due to a computer error. The reason he hid it from her was because of NIS's job regulations, and his job there was just a simple support job. Of course, his mother's radar stopped as soon as she heard the words 'National Intelligence Agency'. So Taek Joo was ready for this incident, and lied and said not to worry because he would soon be transferred to another agency.
It's not pleasant to lie to his mother, but Taek Joo also doesn't want her to live a life of constant anxiety. The job of an intelligence officer suited him well enough to be considered a vocation. Every time he goes to a work scene, he feels like he is alive. Taek Joo is not sure if anything else can replace the joy and feeling of fulfillment after completing a mission.
His mother recently began receiving counseling to overcome the lingering psychological trauma. She was taking care of her life little by little. For peace and happiness between mother and son, it seems like Taek Joo would have to be willing to lie for the time being.
He decided to ask Zhenya for some help. Although he didn't know whether it was acceptable to use a public agency for such a private matter, thinking back, he didn't know why Zhenya would take such a position. Both he and Russia silently listened to his request without taking any countermeasures. It was an element that would only cause trouble if kept in the country, so they must have thought it would be better to bring Zhenya to the far away country of Korea.
"Anyway, I was very surprised when I heard the news a few days ago. Did you know that sir? That Russian lunatic will become the next Russian ambassador."
While Taek Joo was clicking his tongue, Yoon Jong Woo suddenly brought up the matter. He felt so guilty as if he was the cause of the incident. As if being a crazy person with a degree in Russia wasn't enough, now Zhenya has also fled to Korea. It's crazy.
Taek Joo took a deep breath and then gently shook his head. Yoon Jong Woo expressed concern, "Are you okay, sir?"
"Probably just for a while. Even if he ran here, he would get bored quickly."
Taek Joo sighed with that fragile hope. But he also did not intend to break his promise. It's just that it's hard to immediately start dating a guy who could have killed you and then saved you. The thought of being together with Zhenya made him a little scared.

That's why he hoped that Zhenyas strange feelings would naturally fade over time. Until then, Taek Joo was determined to be by his side whenever possible. As long as he still has a little affection for him, Zhenya wont act as carelessly as before. His weapon-grade cock was still uncomfortable, but Zhenya seemed like a suitable person to sleep with, so it wasn't a complete loss.
I need to go back to headquarters, what about you sir?"
"I'll enjoy the rest of my vacation."
That said, Taek Joo felt an ominous feeling flicker with the sudden vibration from inside his jacket. He took out his phone from his pocket, and sure enough, the headquarters phone number was displayed. Yoon Jong Woo looked at his phone with an unusual reaction. The tired boy stared at the constantly ringing phone and mumbled something.
"If you pick up the phone.."
"They called me and told me to find you. They know I'm with you."
Taek Joo was forced to receive the phone call. The call started and ended unilaterally as usual. He couldn't even open his mouth once. The new manager was a typical civil servant. The main characteristic of competent people is that they have the knack of forcing subordinates to obey orders.
"What did they say?"
"What are you talking about? There's a new mission."
A sigh came out. The two put their arms around each other and immediately smiled. It is a daily habit that can't be escaped while serving in NIS. Taek Joo couldn't avoid it.
Taek Joo gave up and was about to leave when the phone rang again. Somehow this time he felt like he knew who it was without having to check. It's vague, but it's an almost certain intuition. If he didn't pick up the phone it would ring for an eternity. Taek Joo pressed the answer button and brought the phone to his ear. Before he could say anything, the other end spoke up.
"Tell them you can't go."
The one who always says that is Zhenya. Looking at the timing of the call, it seemed like he hacked Taek Joo's phone.
The one who always says that is Zhenya. Looking at the timing of the call, it seemed like he hacked Taek Joo's phone.
"Hey, hacking and eavesdropping is illegal in korea? Did you forget?"
"Maybe you forgot, but diplomats have immunity."
They didn't necessarily give that privilege to Zhenya. Where will Korea's future go? Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt worried and guilty.

He didn't know if Zhenya felt the same way he did, it wouldn't be easy because he had never considered a man to ever be an object of love in his life.
But there's one thing he's sure of, that Zhenya is the only person who makes his heart skip a beat, regardless of whether he's with men or women.
Taek Joo only wondered how much Zhenya could change for him. Every time he showed strange gestures or attitudes, a strange feeling of challenge and excitement rose within him.
Taek Joo laughed and decided to follow his heart.
"I'm coming back."
“Then hurry and come back."

4.13 Honey Trap

The Russian Embassy is in Korea.
The president's goodwill visit and the Royal Ballet's performance in Korea are coming in a month. Of course, the embassy's work is also in a state of emergency. The staff spent a busy day answering phone calls that rang as soon as they got to work, receiving and sorting incoming faxes one by one, sending dispatches to relevant organizations and responding Various questions received via email.
After the official event ended, the embassy planned to hold a 'Russian Night' event for cultural exchange between Korea and Russia. That's why every department feels like it's sitting on fire. In addition, visa applications for students preparing to study abroad or train are also lined up so long they don't have time to breathe.
Unapproved documents continued to pile up on the ambassador's desk.
Assistant Pavel Menshikov sighed deeply as he placed another stack of papers on it. There hasn't been a day without a sigh since the new ambassador was appointed.
It was sad to serve a young ambassador. but he also didn't want to be judged as an incompetent assistant. His eyes darkened when he heard that Zhenya was appointed as the next ambassador. because he was as famous as the president in his native Russia. No matter how many times he hoped it was just a baseless rumor.

But by the third month of the announcement there was still none of the feared chaos. In a way, it was a very natural result because the ambassador only appeared when he felt like it and usually didn't leave the house. There are no troublemakers, so there can't be any problems.
Around the time he was considering whether or not he should take over the overdue work on Zhenya's behalf today, there was a knock on the door, and soon the door opened. The Secretary of the Department of Culture and the Secretary of the Politburo entered one after another. They opened their mouths as if they were too tired to ask about the familiar scene taking place in front of them.
"Where did the Ambassador go again?"
"I wish someone would tell me."
"Tsk tsk, there are too many documents."
"It should be done in a day or two."
All three sighed in unison and shook their heads.
"I wonder if the Kremlin knows where he went to like that after leaving his phone behind on a day like this."
"How could they not know? They just pretended not to know. No, this was expected from the beginning."
"I heard this appointment was personally requested by the ambassador. Why Korea?"
"Who knows. Even the biological mother who gave birth to him may not know."
Another sigh came from the three of them. Counting out the remainder of his term, the future seems even bleaker. They don't even want to work anymore.
The assistant still tried to explain the current situation as optimistically as possible.
"It's nice to see him in a good mood every once in a while. Have you heard from Russia? They say that just the slightest bit of anger can turn everything around him into a mess. Maybe it's better to let him do as he pleases and just stand around and observe."
The two scribes nodded in partial agreement. They were complaining about the delay in work, but in reality, they were also happy not to have to meet Zhenya. That's because of the rumors related to him. There are even rumors that there is a single one-man unit of the FSB. Everyone is understandably reluctant to become part of his unit. It's best not to cause trouble with your superior, whose emotions fluctuate very erratically.

Ambassador work is never idle. As a top level diplomat, Zhenya represents Russia itself, so he has many foreign affairs tasks to deal with, and personal matters are also very important.
However, the Kremlin's ridiculous personnel reshuffle should be attributed to the relationship. I can't take it off, and after rubbing it many times, it's hard to keep it, so it's better to just send it far away. If Zhenya himself wants to go, there is no reason to hesitate.
Embassy staff have been drastically changed into competent diplomats, and there's a reason for that. Apparently they had anticipated the consul general's frequent absences and negligence from the moment he was appointed. Even if they realize it now, nothing will change.
"Come to think of it, what is the identity of the Korean belonging to our embassy?"
"I know, right? I also checked this out a while ago and was a bit confused. They said to contact the ambassador if we want to find that Korean employee."
The two secretaries took turns asking questions. In fact, not only them but all the employees in the embassy were curious about it, because no one had ever seen a Korean proudly write their name on the staff list. They don't know what he does or what he looks like. It's just that the special ambassador hired him, so he must be an acquaintance of his.
The Secretary of the General Department of Politics expressed dissatisfaction.
"Tch tsk. A person appointed through an umbrella hires another umbrella person."
"He is an atomic bomb, not just an umbrella. No, it has to be a nuclear weapon."
The words were full of metaphors but no one objected. They laughed and continued their work.

4.14 Honey Trap

The gates opened and a group of people poured into the arrivals hall. Kwon Taek Joo immersed himself in the crowd. His neat outfit reminded people of a desk clerk who had just finished a business trip, but the bandages all over his body showed that this was no ordinary civil servant.
It's been a long time since he set foot on Korean soil. Kwon Taek Joo stopped for a moment and took a breath of the air he longed for. Enjoying the outside

scenery through the glass walls. When he left it was early spring, and everyone's clothes were now lighter and more comfortable. It seems like summer is about to begin.
Kwon Taek Joo lifted his sleeve to check the time. It's past 7pm. He quickly took out his phone and turned it on. Luckily, even though the flight was delayed for 30 minutes, there was no call or text from his mother urging him to return home. If before, she would have contacted her dozens of times because she couldn't stand the anxiety of waiting. It was a good sign that his mother was gradually getting better.
But for some reason Zeana remained silent. Until yesterday Kwon Taek Joo seemed exhausted because he called every second until he answered.
“…”
Did something unfortunate happen to Zhenya? Kwon Taek Joo made an assumption and then laughed. Zhenya is someone who isn't even sick, so we should try to fight him to see if he bleeds. It's hard to imagine that something so serious happened to Zhenya that he couldn't raise a finger. Of course, monkeys sometimes fall from trees. Maybe some exceptional situation happened, so you can't predict it at all.
Kwon Taek Joo glanced down at his phone. Or would you be more lenient and take the initiative to call first? He looked for Zhenya's name in the list of previous calls, and immediately his phone number filled the screen. However, Kwon Taek Joo's finger did not immediately press the call button but just lingered on it for a long time.
He was thinking about Zhenya's reaction. Kwon Taek Joo's face suddenly grimaced. Just think about that guy's face raising his chin and smiling with a satisfied half mouth, then it would be better to give up, Kwon Taek Joo put down the phone.
"Is he reminding me?"
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo felt a little itchy in his ears. It's probably because he's so tired, he needs to go home and rest well.
Kwon Taek Joo walked out and took a taxi. He told the driver his destination and immediately closed his eves. His body quickly sagged.
It's never been like that, but lately the wheels seem to be spinning more intensely. After completing one mission. The next mission was waiting, then when he finished and returned, he was assigned a new mission. Because the period of regime change is approaching, every time the government changes, foreign and security policies also change and affect foreign interests. NIS work also cannot

help but increase naturally. The mind understood that, but Kwon Taek Joo's body gradually became overloaded.
He intended to close his eyes just for a moment, but the taxi quickly stopped. To keep his mother from worrying, Kwon Taek Joo slapped his face hard to dispel the sleepiness. The taxi driver gave him anti fatigue medicine without saying a word. Kwon Taek Joo thanked him and drank it all in one gulp.
He got out of the taxi and trudged along. The entire apartment complex and Kwon Taek Joo's house were brightly lit at night. His mother usually goes for a walk to wait for him at the entrance, but today she was nowhere to be found. Every time he discovered that change, his mood softened.
Kwon Taek Joo intended to wait for the elevator but he went up the stairs. The closer he got to home, the neater his clothes were. He buttoned his shirt up to his neck and tightened the tie that had been loosely removed. When Kwon Taek Joo arrived in front of the main door, he removed the tape on the back of his hand. He unlocked the door and went inside. Kwon Taek Joo took off his shoes and walked into the living room.
"I'm home."
The mother was sitting in the living room, smiling and welcoming him.
"Are you back?"
Kwon Taek Joo was saying hello when he stopped, because a surprise guest had arrived. It seemed he knew why his mother hadn't contacted him. She must have been busy cutting fruit to entertain this unexpected guest.
None other than Zhenya, who looked up at Kwon Taek Joo while stabbing his fork into an apple that had been cut into bite-sized pieces. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo's face contorted in surprise and then raised the corner of his mouth.
While Kwon Taek Joo stood there staring at Zhenya in protest, his mother spoke up.
"He came to play. The ambassador has come all the way here."
His mother hit Kwon Taek Joo's back and said hello. Zhenya couldn't understand Korean, but his facial expression had become more arrogant.
His mother knew that Zhenya was the Russian ambassador to Korea. And Kwon Taek Joo's mother believed that he would quit his job at the National Intelligence Agency as promised and work as an office worker for him. His mother was someone who had lived her entire life in a culture of respect for superiors, and because he was Kwon Taek Joo's superior, his mother must have welcomed him so respectfully.

"You're here.”
Kwon Taek Joo didn't want his mother to get angry so he greeted him in a brusque manner, and she also nodded lightly. He showed a dissatisfied expression. His mother smiled wryly and said, "He must be tired," then suddenly grabbed him and pulled him out the door. Kwon Taek Joo was gently dragged away while continuing to silently protest against Zhenya. Of course, he just ate the apple as if he was completely blind.
The mother cornered Kwon Taek Joo against the wall and lowered her voice to scold him.
"What's wrong? Why are you being so rude to the ambassador?”
"It's normal, mom. He is much younger than me. After all, he doesn't understand Korean, and since he's a foreigner, he's used to dealing comfortably with superiors or elders."
"What, him? Foreigner? Ya, ya. Did mom teach you that? If you are a superior, you must show respect!"
"Oh mom, you are truly a soldier in your blood."
Kwon Taek Joon replied jokingly and was hit on the back again.
"That young man was a big help. When I go on a business trip, he comes to my house every day because my mother is alone. Why is that? How can anyone take care of their subordinates like that?"
His mother grumbled with a dissatisfied look on her face.
"That's right. Our Ambassador really does have feelings."
"Don't say such annoying things."
"Because I'm tired, mom. The Russian consulate is not far away."
“No matter how tired you are, you can’t act like that. Mom doesn't have any great ambitions. I just hope you can continue working there. Do you know yet?"
"Okay, okay. I’ll eat some rice first. I'm so hungry."
"Eat the fruit first."
"Fruit first? Where's the rice?"
"Mom has plans to go to the market a little more. It would have been nice to know in advance that the ambassador was coming.. Didn't you know too? You have to tell mom."
"Ah, because of that? Oh god, it doesn't have to be like that, Mom. You can eat anything..”
"You really..”

Did Zeana hear it? Kwon Taek Joo's mother glanced back and hit her eldest son on the back, the sound of hitting the back rang out clearly. Kwon Taek Joo did aegyo with his mother to get out of the troublesome situation.
"You were wrong. But really. I'm starving to death. So today we'll just eat with side dishes. Huh?"
"Oh, how can this be? Stay there."
Mom left quickly and came back.
"Go talk to the ambassador."
Mom pushed Kwon Taek Joo into the living room and quickly left the house. He didn't understand why his mother was in such a hurry. The door opened and closed, and the door was locked carefully. The sound of his mother's footsteps also quickly faded away. Anyway, it can't be stopped.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and changed his expression then returned to the living room. Zhenya still leisurely ate the fruit. Even under Kwon Taek Joo's frowning eyes, the strawberries looked very delicious.
"What brings you here, Mr. Ambassador?"
"You said you were scared and couldn't sleep because you were worried about your mother being alone in a far away country. So I have to do something, right?"
There was no way it could have such a profound meaning, Kwon Taek Joo stood with his arms crossed, wondering.
"Just how many days have you been going back and forth? According to my mother, it wasn't once or twice?"
"What does that have to do with anything? My mother likes it very much."
"There is some mistake here. What mother doesn't want her son to look good in the eyes of his superiors?"
Zhenya shrugged. If he says more, his mouth will only hurt. Seeing him at home only makes Kwon Taek Joo feel more tired.
He reached out and loosened the tie around his neck, then unbuttoned a few uncomfortable buttons on his shirt. Kwon Taek Joo had been in the dry plane for a long time so his throat was also dry. He wanted to eat some fruit first.
Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to approach Zhenya. He sat close to the table, one eye was staring at the top of his head. Kwon Taek Joo ignored it and picked up the strawberry to take a bite. The refreshing juice spreads out, instantly refreshing the dry palate. Kwon Taek Joo quickly ate a bite, then picked up an apple and asked about Zhenya's recent situation.
"What about work at the embassy?"
"You don't need to worry. I said I would appoint a qualified assistant."

"How can my country be so good to me?"
"If you still don't know, will you teach me?"
Zhenya muttered and slowly ran his fingers across Kwon Taek Joo's neck. The unexpected touch gave him goosebumps. He was startled and dropped the strawberry he was holding in his hand. On the white shirt there was a light pink stain.
Kwon Taek Joo sighed and was about to take off his shirt but he immediately stopped.
He really wanted to put the shirt in the laundry basket and take a shower, but that was unthinkable in front of Zhenya. It's been a while since Kwon Taek Joo saw him again even if it's just a small stimulus, Zhenya might rush onto him. His mother was about to return, he absolutely cannot let such a situation happen.
Kwon Taek Joo regretfully glanced at the bathroom. Zhenya saw through the reason without difficulty and grinned.
"It's so dark."
"What?"
"I told you, I'll stay here."
Zhenya obnoxiously claims innocence. Didn't he touch his neck just now? If Zhenya had just sat still, nothing would have happened.
Kwon Taek Joo can't go to the bathroom even without any provocation from him. Even if he didn't have that thought, he didn't know if Zhenya had dark thoughts or not.
"Don't be too cautious. That way, only you will suffer."
Now we are even pushing the responsibility. That's ridiculous.
Kwon Taek Joo glared at Zhenya's shameless face and quickly stood up. He went into the room and brought a change of clothes. He obediently sat quietly on the sofa. Kwon Taek Joo took off his wet shirt, threw it in the laundry basket and went into the bathroom. He locked the door from the inside.
But for some reason the door couldn't close tightly, it felt like something was stuck, Kwon Taek Joo turned around to look curiously. Zhenya had been standing there all along, holding the door tightly.
"Hey, you said something different just now."
Kwon Taek Joo frowned in protest, but there was no way it would work. Zhenya's pupils narrowed with excitement.
"I was going to sit still, but I don't think I can."
"This crazy guy. Don't go into heat anytime soon."

Kwon Taek Joo used his whole body to push the door, but it did not close. On the contrary, the gap only widens. The wooden panel is bent by force from both sides. If it endured it any longer, the wooden panel would probably break. If so, how will Kwon Taek Joo explain to his mother that is coming back? The door was so old that you could break it in half alone? How can he believe that?
The door arched and began to creak, Kwon Taek Joo gave up and let go. At that moment, the door opened wide and Zhenya rushed inside. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's face with both hands and just touched his lips. Zhenya's unstrapped lips fell over his eyes, then his forehead, then slid down his nose and onto his lips. Then Zhenya happily licked his cheek and gently touched the corner of his lips.
Kwon Taek Joo was about to try to argue whether these things were sweet or not, but during that time, Zhenya placed his lips on his. The feeling of softness and wet sound begins to concentrate on the lips. Zhenya gently sucked Kwon Taek Joo's upper lip and then smiled softly.
"It's fine here."
Zeana smirked. While Kwon Taek Joo still stood there dreamily, Zhenya quickly kissed him. Hot breath filled his mouth and spread to his throat. His head naturally tilted back. Just like that, Kwon Taek Joo was pushed back and his thigh accidentally touched the sink. Zhenya did not stop there but continued to pressure Kwon Taek Joo. His upper body was constantly pressed down and pressured to the point that his waist stiffened. Just as he winced, Zhenya placed his lips on his and lifted Kwon Taek Joo to sit on the sink.
Zeana lifted his chin and bit his bottom lip. then released it, then bit it again before suddenly sliding his tongue inside. The tongue mixed together and the sweet flavors of strawberries and apples spread in the mouth, saliva kept rising. Zeana sucked hard on Kwon Taek Joo's tongue. which was about to suffocate in a sea of boiling saliva, the pressure as if pulling the tongue out. Finally, the tongue pulled out of his mouth and saliva flowed down his chin.
The person playing with Kwon Taek Joo's tongue bent down to kiss around the wet chin. When Zhenya's lips gradually fell down his neck like flowing water. Kwon Taek Joo quickly patted his shoulder.
"Hey, wait. Stop for a moment."
Zeana's lips parted at the declaration of an emergency ceasefire. Kwon Taek Joo took advantage of that time to take a breath. Zhenya stared at him with a red face then lowered his head to hug his collarbone and nibble the skin on it. Kwon

Taek Joo grabbed Zhenya's face with both hands and pulled him in front of him as he attacked persistently as if he had been starved for several days.
"Stop for a moment. If you behave obediently now, I will definitely listen to you later."
Kwon Taek Joo proposed a quite reasonable proposal. However, Zhenya just looked into his eyes without much reaction, as if wanting to confirm the sincerity of those words. He felt dissatisfied with having to believe in promises and having to restrain his current desires. Zhenya's face was pushed away with an expression wondering if he had been tricked or not.
"It's really piling up."
Zhenya does not hide his lust. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's hands that were covering his face and slowly pulled them down. The two people's eyes met through their outstretched fingers. The two eyes began to shine with a slight fire.
“Hm.”
But not long after, Kwon Taek Joo frowned and groaned, because Zhenya suddenly sank his teeth into the inside of his wrist. Kwon Taek Joo tried to pull his arm back but was bitten harder. There was a dark kiss mark there when Zhenya's lips parted.
At that moment there was the sound of the front door unlocking, it seemed like his mother had returned. No matter how you look at it, the image of two grown men entering a cramped bathroom is not normal. Zhenya smiled happily watching Kwon Taek Joo's confusion.
"I'm really looking forward to it later!”
Zhenya whispered softly then obediently closed the door and went out. Kwon Taek Joo heard his mother telling the boy to wait a bit because she would prepare the meal right away. Of course it was Korean which Zhenya couldn't understand.
After Zhenya's brief answers, the two exchanged several different stories. The special thing is that Kwon Taek Joo's mother speaks Korean and Zhenya speaks Russian. He put his ear on the door and eavesdropped on the conversation.
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't help but laugh. The way they talk is so different, there is no answer to any question. However, it was miraculous that the atmosphere was not broken at all. Other than concerns, the two seem to have lived very harmoniously together in recent times.
He must go take a shower. Kwon Taek Joo took off all the remaining clothes on his body and was about to go to the bathroom. Suddenly, a sentence from Zhenya from outside made his heart almost fall.

"Thanks to you, I will get something cool. I will receive full service from your son." (I hope this sentence makes sense, but in short Zhenya is just saying that he will receive sex from Kwon Taek Joo)
This kid…
Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the door handle and let go. He couldn't suddenly run out naked and grab that bastard's neck. It was lucky because his mother did not understand Russian at all.
Kwon Taek Joo finished showering and went out, his mother was still engrossed in cooking. Zhenya stood sideways toward the nearby kitchen table. The crossed-arms look doesn't seem to be particularly helpful. He just attentively watched his mother prepare the meal while chattering happily.
He didn't know if it's almost done cooking or not, but the aroma was overwhelming. Even the steam rising from the rice cooker makes the atmosphere in the kitchen warmer. The sound of dishes clinking together also adds comfort. Just standing still and looking makes Kwon Taek Joo feel like his tired mood has improved a lot.
Zhenya felt that gaze and turned his head towards Kwon Taek Joo. He looked at him without looking away. Kwon Taek Joo was also looking towards Zhenya with a rare friendly face. At that time, Kwon Taek Joo's mother picked up the marinated bean sprouts and asked him to taste it. Zhenya just stared at the bean sprouts presented in front of him, as if he didn't understand what to do with it.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and approached the two. He hugged his mother's shoulders from behind and suddenly ate the offered bean sprouts. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo strangely as he chewed the unprepared food.
"Um, it's delicious. The ambassador is truly blessed. My mother cooks so well. Not everyone can taste it."
"Oh mom, ah you're really.. No, it's really not that good."
The mother covered her mouth and laughed and lightly punched Kwon Taek Joo's hip. That was a signal for him to quickly prepare the table. The son returned after two months, but in front of his superiors, he had to be given priority first.
Kwon Taek Joo quietly took out spoons, chopsticks and side dishes. His mother said to sit down and then personally pulled Zhenya's chair out a bit.
Zhenya sat down familiarly and looked at the long iron rod placed on the table. Only then did Kwon Taek Joo remember and take out a fork that looked like a foreign object and gave it to him.

The table was quickly filled with food. Zhenya looked around at the colorful dishes and muttered uninspiredly.
"It smells strange."
His mother's eyes lit up and asked, "What is it?". Kwon Taek Joo's mother couldn't understand, so he spoke poorly.
"It's so delicious, he’s sure he can eat a lot."
"Oh, Ambassador, please eat a lot."
Kwon Taek Joo's mother pushed the side dishes forward and offered them to Zhenya. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo bewilderedly. He just smiled fakely and nibbled on the food, then rolled his eyes and told him to eat quickly. Zhenya glared at the face that Kwon Taek Joo only showed in front of his mother and picked up his fork. The hand holding the fork was a bit hesitant, the fork was wandering on the table. Just then, the fork stuck into the cutest looking piece of pickled cucumber and Zhenya popped it into his mouth
Zhenya's chin moved slowly and then suddenly stopped. Sure enough, for a while, he said nothing, didn't move and covered his mouth with his fist. The tip of the fork in the boy's hand also seemed to tremble slightly. His mother seemed worried about the unusual reaction.
"Not to your taste?"
"No way. He eats Korean food very well. It's probably so delicious that he’s touched."
(Not Kwon Taek Joo lying haha)
His mother continued to pick up the dishes one by one and piled them into Zhenya's rice bowl. Kwon Taek Joo rested his chin on his hand and leaned towards Zhenya with a gentle smile. His expression was quite friendly, but that smile was not really sincere. Under the dining table, Kwon Taek Joo lightly kicked his leg.
Zhenya put strength into his chin. He stared dissatisfiedly at Kwon Taek Joo and then silently continued his meal as if nothing happened. A smile appeared on the worried mother's face again. She explained the effectiveness of the ingredients used and repeatedly asked everyone not to be shy and eat a lot. When Zhenya's cup was empty, his mother immediately poured water and enjoyed the sight of him eating contentedly. It seemed like his mother wasn't pretending to flatter Kwon Taek Joo's superiors, but she was actually very excited that Zhenya was here. Being alone in a house without Kwon Taek Joo was also very difficult. She didn't know how long it has been since there has been such vitality in the house. Kwon Taek Joo is often away from home because of work, and even

when he stops by, he only sleeps. Part of it was because he had a lot to hide from his mother, but that wasn't all. It seems that she is not that close to her son. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo stared at Zhenya. Surely this brat had his own dark inner self, but he should be a little proud that Zhenya had kept an eye on his mother while he was unaware. After a while, their eyes met.
"Eat slowly."
Kwon Taek Joo picked up a piece of fish directly onto Zhenya's spoon. He didn't eat it right away but just stared at the spoon. In a deep place that hands cannot reach there is a gentle and delicate feeling lingering.

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"You guys can sleep and then go."
The mother followed to the front of the elevator to express her regret. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo, this little woman seemed to be asking for something with such a regretful face. Kwon Taek Joo shrugged and translated deceitfully.
"Mom told you to go away quickly."
Zhenya's gaze fell suspiciously. Kwon Taek Joo ignored and stopped her mother.
"Oh, mom too. Why does it come to that? Ambassador, is it comfortable to sleep at my house? Look at this. It will be awkward for him."
Zhenya's expression didn't change at all, but Kwon Taek Joo said he was feeling awkward. Then he lifted his mother's back.
"I'll take the ambassador home and have a drink on the way. I don't know if it's late or not, so go to bed first. Oh, don't worry mom, I'll take good care of him."
His mother happily agreed. Although performing well with the ambassador had nothing to do with promotion, Kwon Taek Joo's mother was enthusiastic. The mother watched both of them get into the elevator before going into the house.
As soon as the door closed, Zhenya stuck to him. "Hey", even if he protested, he didn't mind and continued to bury his face in the other person's hair. At times like these, Kwon Taek Joo feels like he's raising a big dog, not just a crocodile.
Zhenya's car was parked in the underground parking lot. Like its owner, it flaunts an existence that cannot be ignored. The already narrow parking lot looks more cramped. So everyone just stays away from it? The Bugatti was empty. Anyway, no more worrying about parking.
"Are you driving?"
"I'll drive."
Zhenya started the engine and nodded to get in the car. He sat in the driver's seat and Kwon Taek Joo was in the passenger seat sitting next to him. "Clack", as soon as the door was closed, the car slid out of the parking lot.

Kwon Taek Joo leaned his chair back deeply and leaned down comfortably. There was no music in the car, only engine noise. The city center late at night was almost empty of cars and people. Kwon Taek Joo looked far into the street lights. He was tired after eating and taking a bath. The gentle vibrations transmitted from the car's body also contributed to making his body more lethargic.
Not long after, Zhenya's Bugatti arrived in front of his house. When the sensor in the garage is activated, the rolling door opens. Zeana drove inside and turned off the engine. At the same time, the lights in the car also turned off.
“Here.”
Zhenya opened the door and was about to get out of the car, but he looked back at Kwon Taek Joo who had been silent all this time. They arrived but he didn't make any movement. Zeana leaned over to take a look, Kwon Taek Joo completely tilted his head and fell asleep, sighing deeply and seemingly very tired. Having to wake Kwon Taek Joo up to receive the service he was promised.
Zhenya observed Kwon Taek Joo sleeping for a while longer and then got out of the car. Then he walked around the body of the car and opened the passenger door. Kwon Taek Joo's body leaned that way and slowly fell down. Zhenya grabbed him, then gently slung him over one shoulder and leisurely walked into the house.
Kwon Taek Joo fell asleep and was put to bed. The soft mattress supported his body, Kwon Taek Joo instinctively rubbed his face and then dreamily and unconsciously crawled into the blanket.
Zhenya looked at that figure while unbuttoning his shirt. The corner of his mouth lifted up to form a long curve. Kwon Taek Joo fell into a deep sleep without knowing what was about to happen to him.
(Not again hahaha, he really wants what he was promised)

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4.15 Honey Trap

"Hmm?”
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes opened wide. Whether it looks familiar or not, the ceiling quickly fills the view. How did he get here? Kwon Taek Joo recalled the memories of last night. He remembered leaving the house and getting into Zhenya's car, but he didn't remember getting out of the car himself. It seemed like his

consciousness was cut off midway. That's also because he hasn't been able to sleep properly for a long time recently.
Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes and looked around. The place where he was staying seemed to be the Zhenya family's bedroom. He had only been here once before going on a business trip. so he was still a bit confused. Zhenya was nowhere to be seen, and Kwon Taek Joo couldn't feel his presence either. Or maybe Zhenya isn't home. He vaguely speculated but had no intention of getting up to confirm. Zhenya's body odor was still wafting onto the bed sheets. Regardless, he buried his head in it.
Suddenly the blanket slipped off. Even though it was summer, he suddenly felt unusually cold, because Kwon Taek Joo didn't have a single piece of clothing on. Thinking back, his mind felt refreshed as if he had just experienced a deep sleep, but his body felt stiff and sore as if he had struggled all night. And that discomfort is especially concentrated in the groin.
Kwon Taek Joo sat up and immediately grabbed his aching waist. He groaned and checked the area between his legs. It was unexpectedly clean. However, everywhere he can see there are colorful hickeys. The insides of his thighs were covered in dark red bruises. Did Kwon Taek Joo not know that he was bitten like this? He seemed dumbfounded by the loss of feeling in his body.
Kwon Taek Joo tried to stand up from the bed but his legs had completely lost all strength. Just sitting down made the inside of his butt numb beyond words. Even without careful inspection, it is clear what condition he is in.
“We did it, right?”
Kwon Taek Joo muttered uselessly. And it didn't seem like it was over in just one or two sessions, but he actually slept very well.
“What happened?”
Kwon Taek Joo looked down at his lower body and asked. There was no response, so he could only feel it by feeling. Looking at it without any vitality, it was enough to see that it had fallen asleep like him. Damn Zhenya, he's the only one who's happy.
He was so thirsty, Kwon Taek Joo went into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. Inside was empty, with only a few bottles of bottled water lying around. Kwon Taek Joo was grateful for that simple thing, then opened the bottle and took a sip. Every time the collarbone moves, the skin around the neck with countless bites becomes itchy.
Kwon Taek Joo wiped his wet lips with the back of his hand while observing the inside of the house. The house looks like a model house. The bed, sofa and TV

are all fully equipped but there is absolutely no sense of living here, as if they have never been used since they were purchased.
Kwon Taek Joo threw himself down on the sofa that had a slight leather smell. Where did that guy go anyway? It was a weekday, but he was sure that Zeana was not at work at the embassy.
Not knowing how long he would wait, Kwon Taek Joo turned on the TV to watch. The noon news is being broadcast. Kwon Taek Joo absentmindedly looked at the screen and suddenly remembered his mother. Thinking back, he hadn't been able to contact her until now after saving he would be home late.
Kwon Taek Joo went straight to the bedroom and found the phone. The battery is less than 10%. Sure enough, he received a missed call from his mother. a text message asking where he slept and if he went to work. Kwon Taek Joo pressed the call button. Not long after. "Hello" his mother picked up the phone.
"Mom, it's me. Yesterday I drank too much so I didn't go home. They didn't let me go home until morning. I'll go take a sauna and then go straight to headquarters."
"Oh my God. You are not allowed to eat fake wine soup."
"I will go eat now."
"How much did you drink to make your voice so hoarse? Are you tired?”
There is another reason why Kwon Taek Joo's voice is hoarse, but even he couldn’t say it. He just blamed everything on alcohol and reassured his mother that he would be home soon.
When the call ended, Kwon Taek Joo felt a presence at the front door. He looked outside, Zhenya had just entered the house with a heavy plastic bag in his hand, it looked like he had returned from the convenience store.
Zeana placed his purchases on the table and stared at Kwon Taek Joo. For some reason, his face seemed happier than yesterday. He put down his phone and approached Zhenya.
"Did something happen last night?"
"It’s because it hasn't been filled in for a while? It seems tighter than before. I was only going to do it twice, but because of that hole..”
Zhenya was shameless and didn't change his expression, Kwon Taek Joo immediately raised his hand to cover the bastard's mouth. The guy immediately licked his palm, then grabbed his hips and pressed on Kwon Taek Joo's lower abdomen.
"If you feel sorry, you can do it again now. The day is still long."
"I'm trying to enjoy the long day."

Kwon Taek Joo tried to defend and push away Zhenya's chin that was stuck to him. Zhenya gently lifted Kwon Taek Joo up and placed him on the table. Things bought at the convenience store spilled out, some of them fell to the floor making loud sounds.
When Kwon Taek Joo reflexively turned to look at the falling object, Zhenya grabbed his chin and turned him towards her. Blue eyes filled his face, eyes looking straight at him looked quite serious. Every time he looked at that gentle face, Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was disarmed. He often gets carried away without even realizing that his heart rate and pulse are becoming irregular.
This time is no different. His heart softened, and he also relaxed the hand that was pushing Zhenya away. The sensitive guy noticed that change and slowly approached. A sigh came out as the parted lips were falling. At a distance where the bridge of their noses were about to touch, Kwon Taek Joo stared at Zhenya's lips, and he looked straight into Kwon Taek Joo's eyes, his thin, broken breath trembling uncontrollably.
Zhenya continued to kiss him forcefully. Zhenya's upper lip surrounded Kwon Taek Joo's lower lip and then pressed firmly on his face. Kwon Taek Joo bit his upper lip and grabbed Zhenya's face. He naturally leaned back as if clinging to Zhenya. Chok, chok, the sound was repeated over and over again from two lips that met and gradually wrapped tightly around each other. His body also gradually grew hotter.
It would be great if he could focus on that, but the sound of the unturned TV kept entering his ears. It was news that the North was recently conducting a missile test in the presence of the supreme leader, and when the government expressed regret, public opinion poured out strong criticism. . It's not a matter of one day, but whenever the relationship with North Korea becomes tense, Kwon Taek Joo has no choice but to worry. It's like an occupational disease of yours.
"..ah.. Come on..."
Kwon Taek Joo muttered like an ominous omen. Zhenya was kissing his chin and neck, finally looking up at the TV. On the screen, North Korea's missile launch data is being broadcast. Zhenya went straight to the TV and unplugged it. He pulled it so hard that the plug shook.
At that moment, Kwon Taek Joo's phone vibrated. He awkwardly checked the sender and then sighed as if the ground was disappearing.
Zhenya turned him around and pulled Kwon Taek Joo's legs and placed them completely on the table. He leaned towards him then turned his head and tried to kiss him again. The lips without hesitation fell down to meet Kwon Taek Joo's

lips, it wasn’t his lips, but his stiff cell phone, because Kwon Taek Joo suddenly put the phone between his lips.
"Headquarters called."
Kwon Taek Joo announced with an annoyed expression. He gently pushed Zhenya's shoulder then stood up and walked down the table. Zhenya's dissatisfied eyes followed him.

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Kwon Taek Joo got dressed and answered the phone. When he buttoned up his shirt, the call ended. Feeling Zhenya's gaze, Kwon Taek Joo turned his head. Zhenya has been standing in front of the door ever since he reported the sad news.
"I have to go to headquarters. They called"
There's no way headquarters wouldn't know that Kwon Taek Joo just returned yesterday. Yet they still call. So, either there was a problem with the previous job, or another urgent task arose. Whatever it is, it wasn’t going to be fun.
Kwon Taek Joo left the house without looking back. The door made a loud noise and then closed. Finally, only Zhenya was left alone in the large house. He stared at the ramen packages scattered on the floor with dissatisfied eyes. So what's the point of coming to Korea? Looks like Zhenya has to prepare countermeasures.

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"Senior, don't you need a lot of rest?"
Yoon Jong Woo was there to welcome Kwon Taek Joo when he entered the headquarters. The boy glanced at his frowning face for no reason. He calmly nodded and put his arm around Yoon Jong Woo's shoulder. He shouted soundlessly as he tensed his body and then grunted and groaned. He ignored Yoon Jong Woo when he couldn't leave the overworked gunman alone and personally took him to the manager's office.
Chief Kwak is the new person filling the vacancy of Chief Lim. Although he is not an agent like Chief Lim, he is so knowledgeable about North Korea that he is in turn rated as the Minister of Unification. If there is one thing in common with Chief Lim, it is the harsh way he treats his subordinates.
No matter how physically strong Kwon Taek Joo is, his blood will run out after a few months without rest. People can die from overwork, right? He arrived in front of Chief Kwak's office and proved that he would not be assigned the new assignment.
Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Come in."
He regained his composure and went inside. When Kwon Taek Joo, who had been waiting for a while, appeared, Chief Kwak glanced at the chair opposite. He quietly walked there, then gently bowed his head and sat down.
First, Head of Department Kwak expressed his admiration for the achievements he has achieved in recent times.
"It was a lot of work to get the final iob done safely."
"Yes, that's what I should do."
"I heard that you are very proud of your achievements, but the more I meet you, the more I understand that."
He laughed and changed the subject, asking, "Have you seen the news today?"
"Is it because of the missile testing conducted in North Korea?"
"Right. Recently, intelligence information obtained shows that the locations of missile launch pads in North Korea have been changed a lot. Just yesterday, it was reported that the launch pad was aiming into the sky, and before that a missile test was conducted under the supervision of the supreme leadership. I don't know if it's related, but I heard that a high-ranking North Korean official will soon be making an unofficial visit to China. You go and find out what's going on."
"You mean right now?"
"I knew you were tired when you got back yesterday. But what if the problem is urgent?”
Kwon Taek Joo raised his eyebrows looking very sad, but he seemed to have no intention of handing over the job to someone else.
"I left because you told me to. but I don't know what to say to my mother."
"If necessary, I will even give you an official document in disguise. You can also get help from the Russian embassy where you work."
"That work..”
"What's up? You seem quite close to him, right? The two often come and go together privately"
"You seem to know a lot..”
"I'm just trying to be friendly with my subordinates."
Chief Kwak smiled sarcastically. It seemed like the raccoon had left and the snake had arrived. He didn't want to talk too long so he quietly stood up and nodded. Manager Kwak saw Kwon Taek Joo off as he left the office without making a sound and said, "Let's go drink together when you get back."
Kwon Taek Joo sighed. Right now he doesn't know if he lived for work or work to live, He doesn't want anything but just wants to rest. Once this mission is

completed, it looks like he will have to take a leave of absence. How should he explain this to his mother? What would he say to Zhenya? It's so stuffy. If he confessed honestly, he might be tied up. Wouldn't it be better to announce it after he left?
Kwon Taek Joo considered many different reasons and then went straight home. It was disappointing that his mother was not at home, it seemed she had aone out to the market. It also didn't look like Zhenya had come to the house. Is he quietly waiting for Kwon Taek Joo at his house?
He packed his things with tons of thoughts in his head. His mother did not return when Kwon Taek Joo was about to leave. And there has been no communication from Zhenya either.

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He called a taxi and told the driver to go straight to the airport. Looking out the window for a moment, he called his mother.
"Yes, son. What?"
"I stopped by the house but mom wasn't home, I'm gone now. I probably won't be able to go home for a while because I'm busy with work. I told my mother last time. There is a large-scale event organized by the embassy for a month. This business trip will be extremely busy because I have a lot of work to share with the Russian department, not many people are going to work and the time zone difference."
"Uh, you must be very tired. Mom, it's okay, don't work late and eat well."
"It's just a little uncomfortable. It's a job that has to be done every day."
Maybe his mother will make some side dishes, right? Has he bought new clothes for his mother yet?
"Food will be served and you've got everything you need. I'm just calling to say don't worry if I can't contact you for a while. I hope you take good care of yourself too"
"You talk like you'll be gone for a long time"
"Mom, I have to go. I will contact you later."
"Yes, work hard."
After the call ended. Kwon Taek Joo continued to look at the phone. Since he was leaving right now, he should have contacted Zhenya. The problem is that no excuse fits him. Normally, Zhenya would try to interfere by forcing him to refuse the new mission, and he was also uncomfortable with being apart all that time.
After thinking for a while, Kwon Taek Joo tried calling Zhenya. However, for some reason, there was only a continuous ringing sound.

Of course that guy doesn't always wait for Kwon Taek Joo. He may not answer the phone once or twice. But he was now worried, because it rarely happened before and Zhenya always contacted him first, and he also had no contacts in Korea other than him. Is he sulky? Kwon Taek Joo thought about leaving a message, but decided against it. If Zhenya was truly sulky, it seemed like he should reassure him with words rather than making a unilateral announcement, and also to avoid future consequences.
The taxi quickly arrived at the airport. Kwon Taek Joo checked in early after receiving pre-booked tickets at the headquarters.
Before entering the departure hall, he called Zhenya again. But this time, the other end of the line was also silent. After going through the scanner, he continued to try calling when he reached the boarding gate. Many times but it's all in vain.
Kwon Taek Joo lifted his sleeve to check the time. It's time to board the plane. He didn't know how many days this mission would last.
Finally, he touched the call button again but could not hear Zhenya's voice. Looking at the call history that has been accumulated since now. Kwon Taek Joo feels like a stalker without cause.
“I guess he can’t answer.”
He gave up, but still couldn't take his eyes off the phone. Even though he didn't turn off the power, how could Zhenya not answer the phone until this hour? Of course, even if something goes wrong, Kwon Taek Joo should worry about someone else, not Zhenya.
Even so, the mouse pressed the call button as if thinking about the cat. "Please answer the phone." Kwon Taek Joo muttered. At the same time, a voice instruction came out asking everyone to board the plane as soon as possible. And on the phone, there were still just indifferent beeps that kept dropping.
(Cute how Kwon Taek Joo is the mouse and Zhenya is the cat❤️)
Suddenly the beeping stopped. Then came the breathing sound of the man he had been waiting for all this time. Zhenya is outside and there is a lot of noise. The other end of the line spoke before Kwon Taek Joo could open his mouth.
"I'm busy now. Let's talk later."
"What?”
As soon as he asked again, the call ended. Kwon Taek Joo looked down at the phone bewilderedly. Call connection time is less than 3 seconds. Needless to say. he felt quite embarrassed. Is Zhenya busy, is he going to the embassy? Luckily, there didn't seem to be any problems.

Kwon Taek Joo left a message saying he was going abroad for a while for work, then turned off his phone and got on the plane.

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The flight is about two hours to Beijing. Kwon Taek Joo joined the crowd and went to the immigration checkpoint. An airport employee stands holding a sign in the reception hall. Kwon Taek Joo's name is openly written on it.
"Mr. Kwon?”
He approached Kwon Taek Joo, asking if he could predict his facial features. The feeling of deja vu came rushing back. This time too, Kwon Taek Joo did not hear that anyone special would come to welcome him. He opened his cell phone, but there were no messages on it other than the text message sent when entering a foreign country.
Has his existence been exposed? If so, it is necessary to confirm who is trying to reach him and for what purpose. The other person already knew about his identity and appearance, but he couldn't refuse blindly
After pondering, Kwon Taek Joo slowly nodded.
“Please follow me.”
He went first. Kwon Taek Joo followed silently and took out his prescription glasses and put them on. If he breaks the stem of the glasses and pulls it out, a needle containing a powerful anesthetic will come out. Kwon Taek Joo can't afford to assemble a gun right now, so he's trying to prepare for an emergency with that.
Kwon Taek Joo left the crowded scanner table, and the surroundings became even more deserted. The employee walked ahead of him to the elevator and occasionally checked to see if Kwon Taek Joo was following him. Kwon Taek Joo followed him up to a mezzanine, where there was a waiting room. It doesn't even have a name so it seems like it's used by a designated few.
There was not even a single person around at this time. The staff member guided Kwon Taek Joo to that place, knocked on the closed door, bowed politely and left. After confirming that he had gone down, Kwon Taek Joo quietly took off his glasses. Then he bent the glasses and held them tightly in his hands.
When he opened the door, the panoramic view of the runway outside the window filled the view. And an unexpected person was sitting in front of Kwon Taek Joo.
"Why don't you put it on?"
He folded his glasses and held them in his hand. He immediately realized Kwon Taek Joo's ulterior motive and even laughed at him, It’s Zhenya.

The boy who should have been in Korea was sitting with his back facing the runway of Beijing airport. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't understand.
"What's going on?"
"Want anything to drink? We still have a little time before we get on the plane."
Zhenya didn't answer the question but just sat there relaxing. He snapped his fingers signaling him to come closer. Kwon Taek Joo walked over as requested and sat down on the opposite side.
"Explain. Why are you here?"
Zhenya threw a paper envelope at Kwon Taek Joo. A series of confusing situations. He frowned. Zhenya nodded towards the envelope and told him to check its contents, then poured the wine into a glass and enjoyed its aroma.
Kwon Taek Joo looked at him suspiciously for a moment then opened the envelope first.
He took out the papers inside and flipped through them without thinking much. But not long after, Kwon Taek Joo's eyes widened.
“This..”
He stared at Zhenya, as if trying to make sure he wasn't mistaken about what was in front of him. Zhenya quietly raised the corners of his mouth and took a sip of the sparkling wine in the glass.
No matter how many times Kwon Taek Joo rereads it, it cannot be a mistake. That document is why he’s here now. The inside story of North Korea's recent moves is fully written there. Where the hell did Zhenya get this from? Kwon Taek Joo doesn't even think he used a legal way to get it.
So, is this the reason why he couldn't contact Zhenya, why there was so much noise around him when he picked up the phone and why Zhenya asked to talk later because he was busy?
Kwon Taek Joo rechecked the report with confused eyes.
"..Can I give this to you?"
"Is there any reason why it wouldn’t work?"
Zhenya calmly asked the question. Kwon Taek Joo wonders whether a Russian ambassador like him can exchange information freely for the benefit of another country.
Of course, it's just a precaution because it's impossible for Zhenya's every action to be tied to national security. But his goodwill could be a major diplomatic issue.
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't shake his rampant anxiety. However, he could not ignore the sincerity that Zhenya had worked hard to achieve.
"Do you really accept it? Don't say anything later."

"Only you are like that, Kwon Taek Joo."
When did he say that? It was obviously blown away by the wind.
Anyways.. What now? When everything suddenly went smoothly, things naturally became quite boring. Kwon Taek Joo also didn't know how to inform headquarters about this.
During tasks, intermediate situations need to be reported. This is to minimize the possibility of missing information and prevent leaving the site of operations. It seems like Kwon Taek Joo should contact them that he has arrived safely.
"Wait a minute."
He apologized and stood up. At that moment, Zhenya reached out and grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's phone. Then in the blink of an eye it was in the ice bucket and wine was poured on it.
"What are you doing!?”
Shocked, Kwon Taek Joo begins to rescue his phone. Zhenya also took his hand.
"It will be troublesome if you call them."
"What are you talking about? You crazy bastard!"
"You have no commercial ethics at all. I bought you time, so how should you repay me?
Since Kwon Taek Joo has completed what he had to do, he can now use his time as he wishes. Surely if he handed over these documents to headquarters, he would only receive empty praise and a new mission would be assigned immediately. The hamster wheel will spin continuously until the busy work is finished.
Kwon Taek Joo relaxed his body. Even the phone that has crossed the river and can't turn back can be easily given up. After all, thanks to Zhenya, he was able to get valuable information without having to lift a finger. Furthermore, because of the call from headquarters, he couldn't keep his promise yesterday. It seemed like it would be fine to comply with Zhenya's request this time. For that reason, he also had a little desire to rest.
Kwon Taek Joo held Zhenya's hand.
"So, what do you want to do?"
A satisfied smile appeared on Zhenya's lips.

4.16 Honey Trap

Taek Joo looked out the window from afar and muttered in resignation to himself. The scenery outside was very familiar, but not quite the same. Green lawns

spread out around the villa instead of pure white snow fields, and vegetation grew densely in the forest instead of bare trees. The sky was cloudless, as if spring had come to this remote island.
It feels so new. This is where Taek Joo was detained for many months. The space that once looked like a prison was now like a resort. The change in his feelings towards Zhenya seemed to make everything around him look so different. It was so quiet that there was almost nothing left. Just a feeling of comfort and goodness. It seemed like these past terrible days were all just a dream.
Just as he looked out the window, a large shadow passed behind him. Even if he couldn't see him, he could still recognize Zhenya by that unique scent. He rushed to bite Taek Joo's neck, who was still absentmindedly thinking and not alert. Zhenya reached out and held Taek Joo's stomach tightly, letting him lean on him.
"Did you just wake up?”
Taek joo whined in Zhenya's ear, but it was no use. Zhenya pretened not to hear him and then continuously bit the back of his neck and undid each button of his shirt. The front of his shirt quickly loosened, revealing his solid body. Zhenya's other hand reached in and squeezed both of his full breasts.
Zhenya took a deep breath, and smelled Taek Joo's body, then suddenly grabbed his arm.
Zhenya threw him straight on the bed and tightened his grip on his body. His loosely worn shirt was also pulled off. His smooth, curvy body was clearly exposed and writhed. Zhenya slowly and gently ran his long fingers from Taek Joo's neck down to his chest, then suddenly made a strange suggestion.
"we can either do it once now or wait till we get back home, then well.. you know how I am, I could go all day"
Why did he have to choose just one? Of course, no questions asked, it was definitely the first choice he wanted. Taek Joo decided they'd just do it once and then he could sleep some more. Just as he was about to answer, Zhenya added another condition.
"But, if you want it now, then you'd better do it yourself."
What? He wasn't seriously asking Taek joo to ride him...right? When he looked at Zhenya confused, he just provoked him with a half-assed smile. Until now, Taek Joo had managed to get by whenever Zhenya was especially in the mood. Many times he fell asleep first or passed out from exhaustion, but Taek joo had never exactly done it himself.

Thinking back, Taek Joo found himself quite passive. His physical strength was inherently far beyond normal standards, and he had never lost the initiative in relationships with the opposite sex. So there's no reason to be indifferent just because the other person was Zhenya.
"Then you'd better listen to me, okay?"
Zhenya silently nodded at the unexpected request then quickly lifted Taek Joo up and placed him on top of him. Zhenya swept his hands across Kwon Taek joo's smooth waist up to his chest and gently rubbed both his nipples. Taek Joo grabbed his hand and pulled it away from him.
"Don't touch me while I'm doing this."
Knowing Zhenya something like that was easier said than done.
Zhenya's blue eyes protested silently. For a moment, Taek Joo moved his waist to rub between Zhenya's legs and asked "Do you like it?". Zhenya just burst out laughing.
"Just do as you wish."
Taek Joo confidently put his hands behind him and leant on the bed to support his upper body.

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"Ahh.."
Taek Joo put his finger in his hole and stretched it the best he could. He thought it would be better to do it himself instead of making Zhenya do it, but maybe he was wrong. He used a generous amount of lube but he was still just as stiff and tight.
Taek Joo felt this strange softness in the deepest hidden place of his hole. He clenched his teeth at the strange feeling of grazing against his prostate.
"Put some on my dick. I don't wanna hear how it hurts"
Zhenya leant back comfortably on the bed and gave his instructions. Taek Joo glared at the obnoxious guy and squeezed out a lot of lube. The slippery liquid slid down Zhenya's ass and then ran down the back of his thighs.
"You look like you're covered in syrup."
Zhenya looked at Taek Joo's dick swinging in front of his face and then gently licked his lower lip. His burning blue eyes narrowed slightly.
As soon as Taek Joo lowered his butt a little, something hard hit his thigh. Before Taek Joo could do anything, Zhenyas's cock stood up and throbbed. Even when he tried to ignore it, it wriggled and rubbed against his ass.
"Fuck your disgusting."

He looked at his huge dick, with a displeased face, and pushed it away. He glared at Zhenya and he just gently smiled at Taek joo.
Zhenya put his arms behind his head and shook his lower body some more just to piss him off. Taek Joo's eyes automatically furrowed.
Just looking at that huge thing and thinking about trying to stuff it into his stomach made him feel helpless. Taek Joo couldn't tell if riding Zhenya would be any easier than just letting him pound into him relentlessly.
The remaining lube in the bottle was poured onto Zhenya's ugly dick. The cold gel suddenly flowed down his lower body, causing him to suddenly frown and then moan softly. The head of Zhenyas dick trembled slightly because of the strange cool feeling. Precum slowly began to build at the head. Taek Joo optimistically held the base of Zhenyas cock, which even with his large hands it was hard to grab.
He braced himself against Zhenya's stomach and then guided it to his hole. Even though it just gently brushed over his hole, Zhenya's cock spurted out, leaving a trail of cum running down Take joo’s leg. Did he really just..
(Damn, someone is hungry)
Taek Joo laughed surprisingly at Zhenya and just slowly sat down. His lower abdomen naturally tightened and his abs became more prominent. His hole sucked Zhenya in with difficulty. Zhenya's head tilted back, and his curled eyelashes twitched slightly.
“Ah!”
Taek Joo gasped as his hole stretched as far as it could. He raised his knees and adjusted his breathing. Taking in Zhenya's huge dick wasn't easy.
Taek Joo groaned and put pressure on his lower body again. He thought he had stretched himself out enough but taking Zhenya in so deep was no simple task. Taek Joo was confused and didn't know what to do. No matter what position he was in, he felt uncomfortable.
Zhenya looked at his struggling appearance with burning eyes. He liked it when Taek Joo teased him like that. Zhenya just bit his lower lip.
Zhenya suddenly moved his hand to Taek Joo's waist. He intended to grab his whole body and push it down. But Taek Joo was one step ahead of him. He grabbed Zhenya's hand and looked at him with disapproving eyes, then reminded him of his promise.
Zhenya reluctantly clicked his tongue and bit his hand. Taek Joo continued to lower himself further down. His spine stiffened from exerting so much strength in

trying not to fall straight down on Zhenya, even his vision became blurry for a moment.
“..ahh.. Haa”
Taek Joo's breath was intermittent as if something was stuck in his throat. Zhenya was equally miserable. The two of them did it a few times last night, so he thought things would go smoothly. Perhaps because Taek Joo was so stressed, even putting it in wasn't easy. The feeling of the tightness below made Zhenya's thighs twitch. Zhenya gritted his teeth and squinted one eye.
"ugh..”
Taek Joo looked at Zhenya curiously. It seemed like he had misheard a moaning sound, but Zhenya was breathing heavily with red eyes and ears, and his neck and abdominal muscles were constantly twisting from a seemingly insatiable thirst. Seeing Zhenya suffer in lust only made Taek joo want it more.
At the moment Taek Joo looked away for a moment to reach for the lube bottle, Zhenya's hips suddenly lifted
“Ahhh!”
Taek Joo shivered and his body bounced. His intruding dick was suddenly pulled out again.
"Hey, don't move!”
“Just rest and let me do it for you."
While he frowned in hesitation, Zhenya raised his back again.
“Ahh!”
This time, a real scream broke out. Taek Joo's knees that were supporting his body lost their strength and he collapsed completely on top of Zhenya. He didn't miss the opportunity to take over the situation.
Zhenya thrusted as deep as he could into Taek joo. Before Taek Joo could straighten his slumped body, Zhenya greedily lifted his back.
Zhenya's thighs slammed against Taek Joo's ass, creating a friction sound. His body suddenly flew into the air and then slammed straight back down. It felt like all the organs in Taek Joo's stomach were being crushed.
Although he tried to suppress it, Taek Joo still kept moaning, his whole body was burning with heat and sweat began to pour out all over his body.
Zhenya slowly looked at Taek Joo's sleek body and then reached out his hand. But Taek Joo flicked his hand away again. Even while enjoying the pleasure, he still didn't want Zhenya's hands on him.

Zhenya gasped. He became grumpy. He showed his displeasure by pushing roughly on the lower half of his body. Taek Joo kept moaning, screaming and eventually collapsed.
Not only Taek Joo's butt but also Zhenya’s thighs where he was bouncing, became blood red
Zhenya complacently looked at Taek Joo as he tore him apart and made him shake. Every time his body fell, his strong dick and breasts swayed as well.
“Haa! ah..mnh haa!"
Even when he tried to cling to Zhenya's legs or stomach to support himself, it wasn't easy because of the lube. Taek Joo stretched out his hand and grabbed the headboard, Zhenyas's face was quickly buried in his leaning upper body.
“.. ugh!”
Taek Joo twisted his shoulders and moaned, because Zhenya suddenly stuck out his tongue and licked the nipple he had been begging for. Looking back, Taek joo had always been sensitive there. He had thought that the reason such a thing was attached to a man's body was simply because without it it would look strange. Only after meeting Zhenya did Taek Joo realize that men could feel it just like women.
"..Fuck I've always wanted to..”
Zhenya muttered while rubbing his nipples with the pointed tip of his nose. He used the tip of his tongue to wrap around the soft flesh and suck it until Taek joo made a shrill sound. When the upper and lower parts of his body were attacked at the same time, Taek Joo's body stiffened and trembled.
He gritted his teeth, bowed his head, groaned and listened to his excited body
Zhenya buried his head in Taek Joo's chest. He pushed Zhenya's shoulder, "Don't do that.", but his upper body betrayed his reasoning and gradually clung tightly to the man's face. His throbbing dick also rubbed its tip against Zhenya's stomach.
"Hey! ..fuck I said..not to touch me!”
Taek Joo belatedly protested and took a deep breath.
"Who said anything about touching you?"
Zhenya jokingly raised his hands and brazenly protested. Even in that moment, Zhenya only went back to eating Taek joo up.
"Ha ha! Uh haa uhm..”
“Hah”
Taek Joo hugged Zhenya's neck and let out a muffled moan in his ear as Zhenya thrusted deep inside him. Every time Taek Joo's body moved, his excited dick

continuously rubbed against Zhenya's toned stomach. The sudden change made him feel more dizzy and numb than happy.
His skin was wet with sweat. Excited breaths exploded in each other's ears, causing their body temperatures to increase. His head felt like it was on fire, his eyes felt like they were about to melt at any moment. Zhenya pushed his hot tongue into Taek Joo's ear. He was excited as if he was about to reach his climax.
Zhenya couldn't stand it anymore and changed positions. He immediately turned them over and placed Taek Joo underneath him, pulled his legs up and slammed into him.
“Ahh! Slow.. Slow down!”
Zhenyas lower body pushed hard into him no matter how many times Taek Joo pushed him away, no matter how much he twisted and struggled, it was all in vain. As if the continuous thrusts weren't enough, Zhenya completely crushed their bodies together. Zhenya slid his tongue into his mouth. "hm...," the moan was stuck in Taek Joo's mouth. With black eyelashes and wet eyes Taek Joo's chest expanded, his shoulders shook and his hole was hotly rubbed against. The violent giant moved in and out of Taek Joo's crushed body. His toes turned white from the persistent grinding against his prostate. An intense burning sensation rushed straight into his stomach, making him want to cum. Taek Joo's breath was sucked right out of his lungs and into Zhenya’s. His vision was reversed. Taek Joo turned his head away from the unbearable burning feeling. A heavy breath broke out, and the moans that only echoed in Zhenya's mouth flowed out chaotically.
"Ngh..mnph.. ah.. haa”
His whole body shivered. Taek Joo's cock rubbed roughly against Zhenya's abs, and then exploded. His thick cum spurted out and splashed all over Zhenya's chest, collarbone and chin. It then spread to Kwon Taek Joo’s body, Zhenya calmly licked the semen from his collarbone.
“Ugh.. haa”
A sound came from Zhenya. His lower abdomen moved closer. His sweaty ass was completely pressed tightly and glued to Zhenya's waist. Something heavy and hot shot in his stomach. Taek Joo squinted his eyes and trembled from the heat inside.
Zhenya seemed to want to crush his entire body, collapsing and gasping for air. He breathed heavily and was immersed in the deep aftertaste. Taek Joo just wanted to collapse and fall asleep.

Zhenya raised his head. He closed his sweaty eyelids and quietly looked at Taek Joo. Taek Joo's black eyelashes and wet eyes also looked at Zhenya without saying a word. Zhenya pursed his lips and licked his eyes as if he wanted to eat them. He groaned softly at the unfamiliar stimulation and cringed. Goosebumps arose on the back of his neck.
Zhenya pulled out the penis that was still inside. Kwon Taek Joo wonders if Zhenya will keep his promise?
What a mistake thinking that was. Zhenya picked up the lube bottle lying nearby and poured a new amount of it onto Taek joo's thighs.
"What are you doing? We already did it once..."
"Mnhm, once. Until it has nothing left to come out even if you squeeze it, that's one time."
Taek Joo was about to try to argue but had to stay silent. Suddenly something cold was stabbed inside his butt. Gel-coated fingers dug in and scooped up the liquid that filled his stomach.
Zhenya bit his lip and continued to clean him out.
Zhenya then teased Kwon Taek Joo until he lost consciousness. An affectionate voice rang in his ear, "Taek Joo" the small call echoed for a long time.
"Hmhm."
Not knowing whether he was awake or dreaming, Kwon Taek Joo was in a dreamy pleasure on a deserted island that has no visitors.

4.17 Honey Trap

Consciousness dimly returned. Kwon Taek Joo enjoyed the feeling of the bed gently supporting his body. His eyes were still closed because his body no longer had any strength. A gentle breeze blew through the half-open window. It was chilly outside, but where he was lying was still warm and the sun was tickling his back.
Kwon Taek Joo thought it was a dream because of that extreme peace. Can he lie down a little longer? Kwon Taek Joo rubbed his head on the soft pillow.
"..Yes."
A shadow flickered across his closed eyelids. He could tell it was Zhenya just by his voice or his body odor. It seemed like someone was calling him. Every time he stops talking, the sound from the other end of the phone speaks out.

Kwon Taek Joo noticed a stare falling on his body. It seemed that Zhenya just continued the phone call next to him while Kwon Taek Joo is “sleeping” on his stomach. Does he also have a hoarse voice? The voice of the other person was babbling on the phone sounded gentler than ever.
(I put sleeping like that because he is obviously not sleeping)
"Your son is still alive."
Zhenya drawled his voice as if he was enjoying his words. The other person on the other end of the line was chatting again. Not sure why the voice seemed familiar, but Kwon Taek Joo wasn't sure because he was still not completely awake.
Suddenly one side of the mattress tilted down, and the body odor also became stronger. His eyes were now frankly staring down at him. Zhenya spoke in a relaxed tone.
"Last night I thought things had gotten worse. He said he didn't like it and hugged and didn't let go. I almost didn’t stop and kept pounding into that narrow hole."
(Getting very detailed here Zhenya. 🫣)
This crazy guy, Who is listening to that kind of vulgar talk?
Kwon Taek Joo's consciousness suddenly became clear. He didn't open his eyes right away but tried to find out who he was talking to and what he was talking about.
"I don't know what to do either. If I try to treat him like a woman, his self-esteem will be hurt. But it's not just about taking care of a few delicious dishes. He's not a dog or a horse. What if he runs away again? I’ll be really angry. It's strange that I don't want to kill him. I also felt uncomfortable, because the more I looked at him, the more I wanted him. Things that make me uncomfortable right in front of me must be eliminated.. But I don't want to do that."
A big dark shadow covered Kwon Taek Joo's face. Zhenya’s hand seemed about to touch his face. Even in that situation, Kwon Taek Joo still turned a blind eye. Zhenya saying such things in front of him made him feel really awkward.
The annoying man's hand was slowly covering the area around Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. Thanks to that, the bright sunlight was obscured. Next, a calm, gentle voice echoed in the ear, continuing the story with the other person.
"How could you give birth to someone like this? Huh? You have done such a good thing for me."
(I hope this makes sense)
It was lucky that Zhenya was covering his eyes, otherwise Kwon Taek Joo wouldn't have been able to lie still and pretend to sleep.

The phone call ended immediately after that. It seemed like the phone was placed somewhere on the bed. After that, Zhenya's body temperature also became warmer. He leaned closer and whispered softly into Kwon Taek Joo's ear "Your mother says hello."
Why is he still pretending to sleep? Kwon Taek Joo quickly pushed away the bastard's hand that was covering his eyes. In a blink of an eye, he saw Zhenya's face with an evil smile. It seemed like Zhenya knew that Kwon Taek Joo had woken up a long time ago.
He talked to his mother on the phone. What Zhenya just said was replayed in Kwon Taek Joo's mind. The skin on his face felt like it was about to burn.
Of course, since Zhenya spoke in Russian all the time, his mother wouldn't understand any of his profanity. But that's not a reason to lighten the punishment for this bastard.
"This bastard!"
Kwon Taek Joo reached out to prepare to grab Zhenya's collar, but he easily leaned to avoid it. From that useless attack, the forgotten pain suddenly rushed back all over his body. Kwon Taek Joo groaned and hugged his waist that seemed about to break in half. Zhenya grabbed his arm and pulled him out of bed.
"Since you're awake, take a shower and then eat."
It's not incorrect either. The growling sound was resounding from Kwon Taek Joo's empty stomach. His already rising spirit suddenly lost all momentum. Zhenya smiled and walked out first.
At times like these, Kwon Taek Joo resents being a human being who is hungry three times a day. Well, ignoring that bastard. He slowly rubbed his growling stomach and left the bedroom. He didn't know how long he had been lying down, but the feeling of the soles of his feet touching the floor was strange.
While walking past the kitchen and into the bathroom, Kwon Taek Joo smelled a familiar smell. He glanced and saw Zhenya boiling something in front of the stove. Come to think of it, he didn't even take care of his meals that diligently. But Zhenya still didn't forget Kwon Taek Joo's dish. Is that a new form of entertainment for him?
(I find it cute that Zhenya cooks the ramen for Kwon Taek Joo. Imagine going from being terrifying, blood-curdling, spine-chilling to being obedient. 👨‍🍳)
Zhenya glared at the pot while boiling instant noodles, anyone looking would think he was cooking a whole pot of beef bone soup. Kwon Taek Joo laughed at the guy who was concentrating more than necessary. He looks lovely too. He

unconsciously thought that and then suddenly woke up. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and hurried into the bathroom.
He finished showering and went into the kitchen, the finished ramen was waiting. Kwon Taek Joo was about to go to the table and sit down as usual, but Zhenya blocked him right in front of him. And he held out a mysterious black box.
"What's this?"
Kwon Taek Joo reached out to receive it. The box was heavier than it looked, so his arms fell down. He almost dropped it. Zhenya looked at him with puzzled eyes and replied indifferently.
"Anastasia."
Ah, is that so? Anastasia.
“…Wait.. What?”
Kwon Taek Joo tried to understand then suddenly jumped up. Zhenya continued explaining like there was no mistake.
"That's the Anastasia you were looking for before."
This is an unprecedented weapon that Russia and North Korea have been diligently producing for a long time. After the development failed, Anastasia itself took and buried countless lives.
Kwon Taek Joo knew very well that only Zhenya could analyze the blueprints of 'Anastasia' and that he was an expert when it came to weapons. The reason why the Russian government can't do anything about the troublesome guy is also because of the fear that Zhenya will be able to recreate the 'second Anastasia'. If there was a real 'Anastasia' in the world, its owner would definitely be Zhenya.
(Damn, never mess with Kwon Taek Joo. Not with this monster haha)
But on an uneventful morning, the unexpected item given to Kwon Taek Joo was 'Anastasia'. This is beyond his imagination.
"Kwon Taek Joo, I give this to you."
Zhenya was talking nonsense again while Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't escape the shock. Was he joking this early in the morning?
Kwon Taek Joo was about to put the box on the dining table. He was careful not to cause any trouble, but the guy who had been just watching all this time gave a leisurely warning.
"You'll have to treat it well. It is very sensitive and will explode at the slightest shock."
What kind of mine is this? Kwon Taek Joo couldn't put the box down so he just held it in his arms.
"Take it back. I don't need this anymore, and I don't care."

"You have to dream big. As long as you have that, you can get your hands on anything you want, do you want to hold power? Do you want to become the richest person? Just say it out loud. It will be ready to help you."
"I will receive the attention and attention of the world. I will become the target of any person who wants 'Anastasia', will always be chased, and at any moment I will have to live as if I have one foot in death.. Just imagining it is stressful. I will never be able to live quietly and die as if I never existed. So, please take this trouble back."
"Of course there's pressure. That's why I gave it to you."
"What are you saying?"
"Instead, you will receive a worthy price from me. You gave me something as precious as your life, so it's only fair that you get something in return? So, don't hesitate any longer and give yourself to me."
(He gettin bold asking Kwon Taek Joo for that)
That guy wanted to pay for the unnecessary thing he threw away himself. There is no love of the rich for the poor.
In front of Kwon Taek Joo's bewildered face, Zhenya took a step closer. He suddenly took a step back. It seemed like he heard something wonderful, but Kwon Taek Joo couldn't just get caught up in an atmosphere like this. Zhenya always got his way, and the payment wouldn't be as terrible as a loan shark.
Zhenya told Kwon Taek Joo that what he was holding in his hand could explode. The warning siren in his head sounded. While he hesitated because he thought it would actually explode, Zhenya closed the distance. Soon, his entire face was covered in Zhenya's enormous shadow.
"You know, I do business at my core, so I don't make any transactions that don't make a profit."
"What a funny bastard. So what is your profit?"
Kwon Taek Joo objected, but Zhengy without hesitation brought his face closer. The feeling of a sudden change in the atmosphere was uncomfortable. Two men did things early in the morning. Kwon Taek Joo tried to retreat again but suddenly stopped because the hand holding Anastasia suddenly shook when his back suddenly touched the wall. As Zhenya had warned, it could explode with the slightest shock, and he didn't want to end his life here like this.
Zhenya's hand approached Kwon Taek Joo. Zhenya ran his long fingers down his chin and down his neck. Blue eyes slowly and quietly followed the fingertips. Not long after, Zhenya raised his eyes to look straight at Kwon Taek Joo and then gently touched his protruding sternum.

"It seems like there is no benefit now, but who knows."
There will be greater profits later.
Even when Zhenya gave a reasonable reason like business or profit, in his blue eyes there was only Kwon Taek Joo. Those blue eyes no longer showed the coldness of the reptile as usual, but today they carried within them an inappropriate desire. Looking at Zhenya completely immersed in him, Kwon Taek Joo smiled. For some reason, he remembered the moment he first met Zhenya, he was the first person to make Kwon Taek Joo feel scared. Did he ever imagine things would be like this.
(Honestly I would look at Taek Joo like that too if I were Zhenya ☺🫣)
Kwon Taek Joo shrugged slightly. He was the only one struggling to keep from being swept away when he dipped his foot into the rapids. But sometimes letting himself go with the flow isn't so bad.
"It is said that good memories of places, times and experiences with someone can evoke positive feelings towards that person."
Now Kwon Taek Joo realizes that the real way to win Koshichei's heart may be just that.
"Then.. Don't let me get bored when I'm with you, kid."

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The reindeer were startled by the gunshots and quickly ran away. Without anyone telling anyone, the two of them kicked the ground and ran out. The green forest smells of damp moss. The fresh air exhaled from the green trees fills the lungs. Bright sunlight filtered through the dense canopy of birch trees. Everything that had been sleeping all winter seemed to wake up.
The reindeer ran away quickly and crushed the tree. The two blindly pursued, scattering in different directions as if they had made an appointment in advance. Kwon Taek Joo's heart beat as fast as the heavy footsteps of a running reindeer. Thump, thump. His skin also warmed up comfortably.
After running non-stop, Kwon Taek Joo suddenly fell to one knee. He then aimed the rifle at the escaping reindeer. Kwon Taek Joo moved the gun along the swaying bushes, he held his breath and stared ahead. Not long after, the reindeer suddenly appeared. Kwon Taek Joo pulled the trigger without hesitation. The bullet made a fierce explosion and passed through the forest. It passed Zhenya who was running ahead. The running reindeer fell down. Zhenya, who was running after it, suddenly stopped. Did he win?
Kwon Taek Joo hurriedly ran towards it.

When he got closer, he saw a reindeer lying on its neck. Zhenya held the thick horn in his hand and turned its head from side to side. It was impossible to distinguish Zhenya’s size from the reindeer's size. Just like when he caught a big fish, a strange joy covered his whole body. It took a while for Kwon Taek Joo to realize his hand was tingling from the recoil of the rifle.
Zhenya quickly pulled out a sharp knife from the sheath wrapped around his leg. With that, the guy who was preparing to completely block the reindeer's breathing stopped for a moment. Zhenya then quietly looked up at Kwon Taek Joo.
"What?"
"Aren't you going to do it yourself?"
Zhenya happily held out a sharp blue knife. He spread both his shoulders wide with a triumphant expression as if he was giving in to something huge.
Kwon Taek Joo didn’t want to cut raw meat and draw blood, even in punishment. While on missions, he would shoot guns and sometimes use knives when necessary, but it’s not something he enjoys. The feeling when the blade penetrates the flesh and cuts through the skin has never been pleasant.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head with a confused expression.
“I’m not doing that.”
"There's nothing to refuse, because you're special."
It's not a refusal, it's a rejection, this kid. Why is cutting an animal's throat particularly lenient?
"Alright. Let’s see..”
Kwon Taek Joo frowned and took a step back. Zhenya shrugged and immediately plunged the blade into the reindeer's neck. The reindeer trembled and quickly drooped down.
When Kwon Taek Joo came closer to observe the dead reindeer. Zhenya, who was still sitting in front of it, suddenly grabbed his ankle.
“Ah!”
Right after screaming, Kwon Taek Joo's body fell down. Luckily the grass was overgrown, otherwise he would have had a concussion.
Zhenya supported Kwon Taek Joo's back, easing the pain. He looked down at Kwon Taek Joo who was grumbling "Damn". Perhaps because of seeing blood, the pupils in Zhenya’s eyes shrank. He could see his crotch bulging with excitement.
If it were any other time, Zhenya would have tried to undress Kwon Taek Joo immediately, but now he just silently bowed his head and parted his lips. A soft breath from Zhenya’s lips touched his skin. Kwon Taek Joo widened his eyes and

looked at Zhenya, the space between his eyebrows furrowed and looked quite urgent.
Kwon Taek Joo clicked his tongue and slowly closed his eyes. When he opened his mouth, Zhenya eagerly inserted his tongue, causing the oral cavity to stiffen tensely with the exchange of temperature and breath. Everything is like a passionate exchange. The more they mix their tongues together, the more intense the warmer feeling becomes. The gentleness from before quickly turned into passion, as if both of them were caught up in an intense, uncontrollable emotion.
The two bodies were entwined with each other as Kwon Taek Joo gradually lifted himself up. He gently pulled Zhenya's lower lip as if he were clicking on it, then gently let go, then he opened his eyes and stared at Zhenya. Again. Incomprehensible pure desire in the monster's eyes. He didn't understand why he became its owner. Was there a reason or not?
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo remembered a question Zhenya asked him a long time ago. Even then, he had the same look in his eyes as now.
"The reason I will stay here..”
There were so many thoughts flooding his mind. But in the end there was nothing left. At this moment, Kwon Taek Joo had no time to think about his situation, the weight of Zhenya's existence, the past had gone through, and the difficulties ahead. He only saw Zhenya.
In Zhenya's blue eyes, his unfamiliar face appeared. Kwon Taek Joo felt awkward and embarrassed then he raised his hand to cover Zhenya's eyes. Thick eyelashes tickled his palm.
"..depends on what you will do in the future."
Kwon Taek Joo slowly lowered his head, his lips gently placed on Zhenya's lips. Zhenya's lips also slowly softened.
There was a strong smell of blood. It's alright, even though it's not sweet, even though it's not good, but the long winter is over and spring has come. If so, is it enough now?

This is the end of the main story. 🥲 Sad and very cute.